

S. Africa's Deported Labour Leaders Photographed on the Umgeni.

# The Daily Mirror

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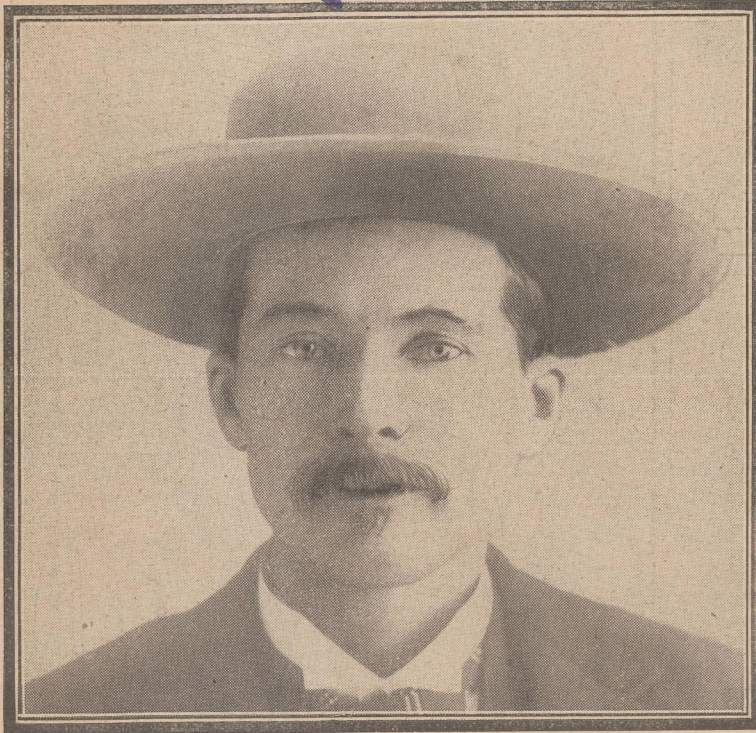
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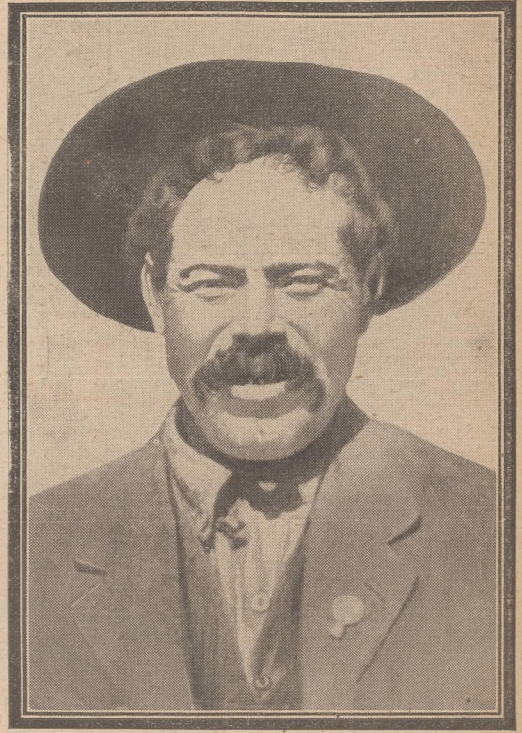
MONDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1914.

One Halfpenny.

THE MAN WHO MURDERS ENGLISHMEN WHILE THE U.S.A. LOOKS ON.



Mr. William S. Benton, the murdered Englishman.



The man who murders Englishmen.



Villa's wife, whom he married by force.



A recent execution—a daily occurrence in Villa's camp.

How long will President Wilson, of the United States, permit the scandal of Mexico's civil war to continue? For a long time he has been content to "wait and see." Meanwhile, General Villa, one of the rebel leaders, has murdered a British citizen, Mr. William Benton. It is feared that two other Britishers have lost their lives. Villa's

guns and artillery come to him over the border from the United States. Carranza, the real leader of the Mexican rebels, has always been regarded as President Wilson's protege. Villa himself is the type of man whom a civilised community would shoot at sight. How long will the States tolerate him?



## Newest Spring Millinery

For the Country.  
For Travel  
For Sport

Ladies should  
Inspect our  
New Models.



**SMART** Sailor Hat in  
pedal straw, trimmed  
deep silk ribbon band  
and bow, with feather  
mount in front  
to tone. Price **8/11**

Ladies who value good  
taste will appreciate  
the styles here shown.

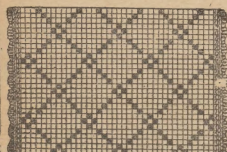
**USEFUL** Morning Hat  
in tagal. The brim,  
slightly rolled at  
edge, has an underlining  
of contrasting colour;  
trimmed band and bow  
of moire ribbon. To be  
obtained in  
several good  
colours. Price **14/9**

**PRACTICAL** close-  
fitting Hat in tagal.  
The brim is slightly  
curved at the edge, and  
rolled deeper at side  
back. It is trimmed with  
ribbon twisted round the  
crown, finished  
with a cockade at side. Price **16/9**

**Frederick Gorrings, Ltd.**  
Buckingham Palace Road, London, S.W.

## Stagg & Mantle LTD.

### RE-BUILDING and ANNUAL WHITE SALE



COMMENCES  
TO - DAY

Catalogues on  
Application

Pretty Allover Design Fillet Lace Curtain Net for  
casement windows with dainty lace edging on both  
sides, 54in. wide. Sale Price, per yard **1/12**  
in Ivory shade only. Full range of patterns  
on application.

Dainty Allover Design Caement Curtain Net,  
as illustrated, with pretty lace edging on both  
sides, 54in. wide. Sale Price, per yard **1/2**  
Pattern Book on application.

The  
Clovell,  
a  
Good  
Quality  
Scotch  
Lace  
Curtain  
in  
White  
or  
Ivory.



3 yds. long, 60 ins.  
wide. Per pair **5/11**

3 yds. long, 60 ins.  
wide. Per pair **6/11**

Postage 4d. per pair, two pairs post free.  
LEICESTER SQ., LONDON, W.

## Pontings GREAT WHITE SALE

Commences  
TO - DAY

WE have determined to create a record in Sale Values on this occasion.  
No such opportunity has ever before been offered to ladies to re-stock  
their Wardrobes and Linen Chests so cheaply yet so economically.  
This opportunity (in view of the rise in cotton) cannot soon occur again.



**Lot 3012 MR.**—Dainty  
Underskirt, trimmed Valenciennes lace, insertion and  
ribbon. Usual price **3/11**  
Sale Price **2/11**  
Same design in Princess,  
4/9.



**Lot 1443 MR.**—Peasant-  
made Nainsook GOLF  
Knicker, trimmed Swiss  
insertion and Torchon lace.  
Usual price **2/11**  
Sale Price **1/11**



**Lot 623 MR.**—Girl's  
White Drill Skirt,  
corselet waist, to unbut-  
ton at foot. Usual price  
5 6 rising 6d. Sizes 29,  
31, 33, 35 and 37.  
All one Price **3/11**



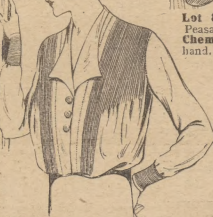
**Lot 5110 MR.**—French  
Flannel Dressing Gown,  
trimmed collar and  
piping in Flannel,  
full size. In Pink, Sky,  
Saxe, Violet, Rose,  
Mauve & Red. Usual  
price 12/6  
Sale Price **10/11**



**Lot 809 MR.**—French  
Peasant-made Nainsook  
Chemise, embroidered by  
hand. Usual price **2/3**  
Sale Price **1/6**



**Lot 324 MR.**—Prac-  
tical Winsey Night-  
dress, trimmed  
good Silk embroi-  
dery and Torchon  
lace. Usual price  
6/11  
Sale Price **4/11**  
Outside 5/11



The "Fay" Chic Blouse in  
White Lawn, beautifully pin-  
tucked armhole, shoulder and new  
shaped collar outlined veining, fast-  
ening front. Sizes 13 to 14 1/2.  
Sale Price **5/11**



**Lots 27, 28, and 29 MR.**—  
Our leading line in 27in. Em-  
broidered Muslin Floun-  
cing, well finished.  
Sale Price, per yard **1/-**

**Lot 103 MR.**—Ladies' well  
shaped Washing Skirt in  
White Drill, with wide lap  
seam back and front, open-  
ing at foot with 4 buttons.  
Lengths 38, 40, 42.  
Sale Price **3/11**

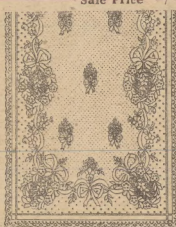


**Lot 5 MR.**—Dainty Muslin and Lace  
Collar, new shape.  
Sale Price **1/11**

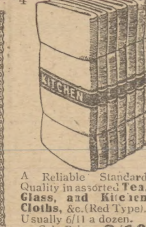
**Lot 1594 MR.**—Fine ribbed  
Pants in short  
colourings. Usual  
price 2/11.  
Sale Price **1/9**

Write for  
White  
Sale  
Catalogue  
containing  
over  
400 illus-  
trations  
sent  
Post Free.

**Lot 1 MR.**—75 Doren  
Hemstitched Pillow  
Cases, 4 styles of hem-  
stitching, - pure finish.  
Usual price 1/6 each.  
Sale Price, each **1/0**



**ROSEFERRY.**  
Ivory Lace Curtains, as illustration,  
made of stout good washing  
cotton, 3 yds. long, 54ins. wide.  
Usual price, pair **2/11**  
Sale Price, pair **1/11**



**The Famous Wear-**  
Well Floor Rubber, fair  
superior to the old-  
fashioned house flannel.  
6 for 1/10, 12 for  
dozen **3/6**

**Lot 1 MR.**—Bargains in Double Bed Sheets, 6 1/2  
by 3 1/2 yds. Usual 8/11 pair.  
Sale Price, pair **6/11**

Made from extra stout Cotton, and guaranteed to wear  
and wear. Single bed size. Usual 6/11 pair.  
Sale Price, pair **4/11**

**Lot 4 MR.**—Good stout  
finish, 2 by 3 yds. Usual 8/11.  
Sale Price, pair **6/11**

2 1/2 by 3 yds. Usual 10/11.  
Sale Price, pair **8/11**

PONTINGS, Kensington High Street, LONDON, W.



## LIFEBOAT HEROES WHO DARED ALL.

13 Reported Dead in Attempt  
to Rescue Marooned Crew.

### 11 MEN ON ROCKS.

Pathetic Signals for Food After  
Two Days' Exposure.

Eleven survivors of the crew of the wrecked Norwegian schooner Mexico, exposed to the full fury of a great gale, are marooned on the storm-swept Kerrigh rocks, one of the wildest spots on the Irish coast, and thirteen men of the Fethard (Co. Wexford) lifeboat, who attempted a gallant rescue, are believed to have perished.

Such was the grim story of the sea reported yesterday. The plight of the marooned men is indeed harrowing and terrible, for they have had no food since Friday, and unless aid comes very soon they must perish from exposure and starvation.

After a desperate and heroic battle with raging seas the Fethard lifeboatmen reached the battered schooner, but in the fury of the gale the lifeboat was hurled on the rocks and smashed. The bodies of seven lifeboatmen have been washed ashore. The Wexford lifeboat will leave for the scene of the wreck at daylight to-day, and will attempt to rescue the marooned men by rocket apparatus.

### FRANTIC SIGNALS FOR HELP.

A graphic account of heroic attempts to rescue the marooned men was told yesterday by Wexford lifeboatmen on their arrival at Waterford from the scene of the wreck.

They express the definite opinion that the whole crew of thirteen of the Fethard lifeboat have perished, and that no lifeboatman is on the Kerrigh rocks.

Last night it was reported that the bodies of seven lifeboatmen were washed ashore at Cullinstown.

The dead include:—  
Christopher Bird, aged fifty-five, the coxswain; James Morriey, aged forty-five; Patrick Roche, aged forty; Thomas Hendrick, aged thirty-nine; and Patrick Cullen, aged forty-five. All the men were married and leave families.

Tremendous seas were sweeping the Kerrigh rocks, state the Wexford lifeboatmen, and eleven men could be seen in a pitiable condition on the rocks. They made frantic signals, pointing to their mouths to indicate that they were suffering from hunger and thirst.

The lifeboatmen got within thirty-five yards of the rock on the lee side, and time after time tried to get a rope to the weakened men, but without success. Each time the line was washed back by great seas.

The marooned men had rigged up a kind of shelter on the rocks by means of sails.

### DRIVEN ON ROCKS.

The Mexico, which was bound from Laguna to Liverpool, with a crew of ten and a cargo of mabogany, was first sighted on Friday afternoon by the Bar Lough coastguards, who noticed that she was out of her course, and concluded that there was something wrong with the steering gear.

The vessel drifted towards the largest of the Kerrigh rocks, which is about an acre in extent, about seven miles north-west of the Saltees, and one and a half miles from the coast.

Though a full gale was blowing and the sea was running mountains high the Fethard lifeboat set out to row six miles to the vessel's assistance with a crew of fourteen.

Before the lifeboat had covered half the distance the Mexico struck the rocks with a terrific crash. The ship's boat was lowered, but the gear fouled and the ropes had to be cut.

Two sailors—Hilman Paulsen, a Norwegian and Jan Smith, a Mexican Indian—jumped into the boat, which was carried away and drifted before the gale to the shore, where they were taken out in an exhausted condition, and sent to Wexford.

The Fethard lifeboat, battling magnificently, reached the vessel, and endeavoured to get between her and the island, but a heavy wave dashed the lifeboat on the rocks and smashed her to match-wood.

The Wexford Harbour Commissioner's tug and lifeboats from Dunmore, Rosslare and Kilmore went to the scene with all dispatch, but unfortunately the rescuers were helpless and could render no assistance owing to the heavy seas and the treacherous rocky nature of the coast.

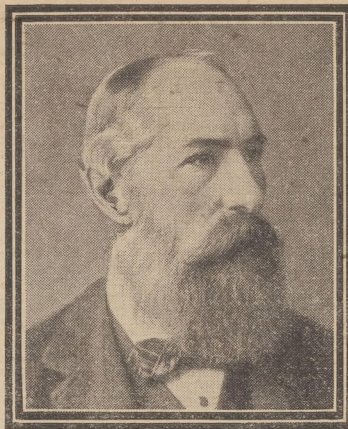
### WRECKS IN HURRICANE.

With much difficulty the crew of sixteen hands and the wives of the captain and steward and a little boy were rescued from the sailing ship Arctur Stream, of Glasgow, which went ashore near Cresswell, on the Northumberland coast, yesterday, and became a total wreck.

The ship, bound from Leith to San Francisco, was being towed by the tug George V. when the hawser parted during a heavy storm, and the Arctic Stream drifted on to the rocks. The Cresswell and Newbiggin lifeboats, after being hauled some miles across the rocks, went to the rescue.

Other mishaps at sea reported yesterday were:—  
The steamer Hayle arrived at Swansea in the afternoon and reported having had in tow the steamer Seaforth, of Bristol, with nine men aboard. Twice the tow-rope parted in the hurricane, and the Hayle had finally to leave the Seaforth to the mercy of the waves.  
The schooner Eleanor, of Bremen, was driven ashore on Drake's Island, Plymouth, the crew of five being saved by lifeboat.

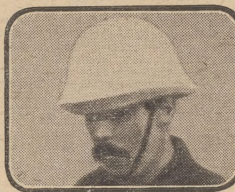
## DEATH OF CHARITABLE PEER.



The late Lord Wimborne.



Lady Wimborne.



Lord Ashby St. Ledgers.

The death of Lord Wimborne occurred in the early hours of yesterday morning through heart failure. He was the first Baron of this name, and was a great supporter of charitable institutions. In 1868 he married the sister of Lord Randolph Churchill. Lord Ashby St. Ledgers is the new baron.

## THE "BLACK" EYE FOR "GLAD" EYE CASE.



Mr. O'Neill.

Mr. Springgay.

Mrs. O'Neill.

Did Mr. William Springgay give the "glad eye" to Mrs. O'Neill at the Strand Palace Hotel? Mr. Frederick O'Neill at Bow-street said he did, and gave this as a reason why he gave Mr. Springgay a black eye. Mr. O'Neill was remanded.

## "SO NEAR AND YET SO FAR."



On the balcony.

A policeman listens.

Mrs. Pankhurst is still at liberty, and on Saturday she came out on to the balcony of the house where she is staying and made a speech. A lot of policemen were present and listened to her remarks with evident interest. They made no attempt at arrest.

## WHY MR. BENTON WAS SHOT IN MEXICO.

Excuse That Englishman Tried to  
Kill General Villa.

### FIVE WITNESSES VANISH.

\* The execution, or rather the ruthless murder, of Mr. William Smith Benton, a wealthy British mine and ranch owner in Mexico, by General Villa, the leader of the rebels against the Mexican Dictator, Huerta, has raised a storm of indignation, and has further gravely complicated the thorny problem of Mexico for the United States.

Mr. Benton met his death at Juarez, near the American border, and General Villa states that his execution was justified, because he attempted his life and had afforded material assistance to the Federals.

General Villa, in admitting the execution, quotes the hanging of two Britons by General Jackson in 1818, because they assisted the Indians in Florida.

Mr. Benton was a native of Keig, Aberdeen-shire, and was a cousin of Sir John Benton, the Labour engineer. He was fifty-five years of age, married to a Mexican lady, and leaves no family.

His nearest home relative is his sister, Mrs. George Reidy widow of an Assam tea-planter, who is at present at Nice with Lady Benton.

In the House of Commons to-day Sir Edward Grey will be asked by Mr. Mitchell-Thompson whether the Government have recently addressed any representations to the Government of the United States and of Mexico with regard to the continued prejudice to British interests caused by the prolonged disturbances in Mexico; and, if so, when papers can be laid.

It is feared, according to an Exchange message, that an American named Blanch and two Englishmen named Curtis and Lawrence have shared a fate similar to Mr. Benton's. (Photographs on page 1.)

### STORY OF A REVOLVER SCENE.

NEW YORK, Feb. 22.—According to telegrams from El Paso, Texas, what is declared to be the official report on the court-martial of Mr. Benton has been forwarded to Washington.

This report, it is understood, sets forth that Mr. Benton was found guilty on a charge of attempting to kill General Villa, and further of supplying material assistance to the Federals. One witness stated that when General Villa told Mr. Benton he must leave the country, he replied that no power on earth would keep him out, and then tried to draw a revolver.

He was permitted, according to the official report, to testify on his own behalf.

The El Paso correspondent of the *New York Times* states that five persons who witnessed the quarrel between General Villa and Mr. Benton have now disappeared, and are either being kept in hiding by the rebel chief or have themselves met with misfortune.

A special secret session of the Senate was held at Washington yesterday, at which this latest unfortunate incident was discussed.

An influential member of the Foreign Relations Committee is quoted by the *New York Herald* as having declared that he now regards armed intervention in Mexico as inevitable and justified. Meanwhile several of the New York newspapers print a message sent to them by General Villa, who declares that Mr. Benton's execution was completely justified since he had attempted his (General's) life. (Central News.)

PARIS, Feb. 22.—A telegram from Washington to the Paris edition of the *New York Herald* states that no action is to be taken by the United States with regard to the death of Mr. William Benton.

It is officially announced by Mr. Bryan that the execution followed upon a formal court-martial.—Exchange.

### FOREIGN OFFICE STATEMENT.

The British Foreign Office has issued the following statement:—

"At the request of his Majesty's Minister at Washington, the United States Government, who have undertaken to protect British subjects in places in Mexico where no British Consular representative exists, have instructed their Consular representatives on the spot to make a full inquiry into the circumstances attending the death of Mr. Benton in Mexico.

### "ABSOLUTELY FEARLESS" MAN.

Some interesting impressions of Mr. William Benton have been given to *The Daily Mirror* by Mr. Everard R. Calthrop, consulting engineer, of Eldon-street House, E.C.

Mr. Calthrop is a brother of Mr. Guy Calthrop, the new manager of the London and North Western Railway, and for many years enjoyed Mr. Benton's personal friendship.

I first met Mr. Benton in New York (he said). This was as far back as 1897, when we crossed the Atlantic together. He came to England every two or three years and always paid me a visit.

He was an extremely level-headed man, and would not be likely to do anything without carefully calculating beforehand what the results of his action would be.

Mr. Benton was about sixty years of age, some 5ft. 10in. height, and he grew a slight dark beard.

He was a good rider, a capital shot, and as hard as nails. He spoke Spanish perfectly.

Although absolutely fearless, he was not the least bit of a swashbuckler, nor was he a man who would be likely to take any part in politics. Englishmen in Mexico do not take part in politics.

Mr. Benton was a very wealthy man, added Mr. Calthrop, and had a considerable interest in opal mines, besides his own silver mines and his ranch.

When in London Mr. Benton lived at 21, Victoria-road, Upper Norwood.



## PRINCE WORKS ON ENGLISH FARM.

Denmark's Royal Student of Agriculture Living in Village.

### FOOTBALL AND PIGS.

A prince at work on an English farm!

This is almost a daily sight at Fairford, Gloucestershire, where Prince Erik of Denmark, third son of Prince Waldemar, Queen Alexandra's youngest brother, has been working quietly and steadily for some months past.

Prince Erik, who is little more than twenty years of age, has studied agriculture since he was a boy of sixteen, and is now on a tour of the principal European countries to obtain his finishing touches in different departments of practical farming, which is the principal pursuit of his countrymen.

The main object of his visit to England is to obtain first-hand knowledge of cattle-farming, wheat-growing and the raising of pigs.

The Danish Minister of Agriculture, M. Kristian Pedersen, who paid a prolonged visit to Gloucestershire last summer, declared publicly on his return to Denmark that the English system of cattle-breeding, especially our profitable methods of utilising waste land for raising pigs, was the finest he had ever seen.

It was on the Minister's advice that Prince Waldemar decided to let his farmer son go through a six months' course of training at Fairford.

The Minister, by the way, is so great an admirer of English life that he encouraged his daughter to go to London to study domestic science as a general servant in a middle-class family, which position she still occupies.

The advent of Prince Erik in the village of Fairford caused a considerable stir within a radius of many miles, and preparations for dinners, balls and parties in his honour were made.

### HOLIDAYS AT SANDRINGHAM.

But the Prince steadfastly declined all invitations on the plea that he had no time at his disposal. He works diligently from morning till night, and puts in his spare hours of an evening with the owner of the farm and his family, talking "shop" or playing a modest game of bridge.

The Prince is a keen footballer, and often goes with the crowd to the nearest town, usually Bolton, to look at the play, and returns home by excursion train in the approved manner of football enthusiasts.

The young farmer-Prince passed the Christmas holidays with his aunt, Queen Alexandra, at Sandringham, but he remembered all his friends at Fairford, and each year he sends a special card with the compliments of the season.

Prince Erik will remain in England for another few weeks, after which he is going to Holland and Belgium for the purpose of studying in the same practical and unobtrusive manner.

(Photographs on page 8.)

### BOXING CONTEST.



JIM PRENDY.

ALF SPENCELEY.

An interesting boxing contest takes place at the Ring, Blackfriars, to-night, where Alf Spenceley, the amateur champion, meets Jim Prendy in a twenty rounds bout. This is Spenceley's first appearance since his Australian tour.

## SIR EDWARD CARSON NOT TO WED

The statement which was widely circulated yesterday to the effect that Sir Edward Carson, leader of the Irish Unionists, was engaged to be married is not correct.

Sir Edward himself told *The Daily Mirror* that it was absolutely untrue. "I heard the rumour myself about a fortnight ago," he said, "but there is not a word of truth in it."

Sir Edward is in his sixtieth year. He married the late Lady Carson in 1879 and has been a widower since last April. He has two sons and two daughters.

### BUDDING LITTLE "TREES."

On a plain wooden stage, with a screen and two chairs as "scenery," some thirty little girls attending the Wild-street London County Council School have just given a charming Granville-Barker-like production of Shakespeare at their annual school concert, held at the Holy Trinity Gymnasium, Kingsway.

The children gave extracts from four plays—"A You Like It," "The Taming of the Shrew," "A Midsummer Night's Dream" and "Much Ado About Nothing."

### TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: Squally, changeable and rather cold; heavy showers, with bright intervals; westerly wind. Lightening-time: 6.38 p.m. High-water at London Bridge: 1.34 p.m. LONDON OBSERVATIONS. Holborn-circus, City, 6 p.m. Barometer, 29.74 in., falling; temperature, 45.6°; wind, S.W. strong at times; weather, equally to fine.

See passages will be rough.

## LORD WIMBORNE DEAD.

Bought Dorsetshire Home for £200,000 in a Letter of Five Words.

Lord Wimborne, one of the wealthiest peers of Great Britain, died at his country seat, Canford Manor, Wimborne, Dorset, early yesterday morning.

Lord Wimborne, who was in his seventy-ninth year, was the owner of the Dowlands Iron Works, which employs an immense number of work-people. He possessed also nearly 90,000 acres of land in Great Britain.

The son of Sir Josiah Guest, Bart., an eminent ironmaster at Merthyr Tydfil, Lord Wimborne married Lady Henrietta Spencer-Churchill, daughter of the third Duke of Marlborough. He was the uncle by marriage of Lord Churchill.

Sir John Guest Lord Wimborne purchased Canford Manor, one of the show places of Dorsetshire, for £200,000—sent by cheque and a letter of five words with his signature.

Lady Wimborne possesses the finest rubies in the world, including the famous "Hope" ruby, which has been valued at no less than £50,000. (Photographs on page 8.)

## £6,000 JEWEL ROBBERY.

Police Trying to Trace Package Which Disappeared from Railway Cloakroom.

The mysterious disappearance of £6,000 worth of gems from a temporary cloakroom at King's Cross, Great Northern Railway Station, is engaging the attention of the police.

Mr. Harry Blackensee, of Messrs. Blackensee and Son, Limited, wholesale manufacturing jewellers of 11, Bedford-street, Great Hampton-street, Birmingham, whose London office is at Ely-place, Holborn, arrived from Hull on Friday night at about eight o'clock.

He had jewellery of considerable value in his possession, and included in the cloakroom at King's Cross three cases and a rug.

One case contained his traveller's samples, and on this case was pasted the cloakroom ticket, with the words "Four packages," thereon.

Mr. Blackensee then departed with his luggage ticket, but called for his packages on Saturday afternoon. Only two packages and the rug were to be found, and the missing package was the one which bore the ticket.

It is of dark brown leather, brass-bound, with two locks and snaps. It held three other cases which contained bracelets, tie-pins, gem rings set with diamonds, etc., cigarette cases and gold vanity bags, some worth £800 each.

An exhaustive search of the cloakroom has so far revealed no trace of the case, and it has not been taken out by means of a forged luggage ticket. Just before she started for Oxford from Paddington on Saturday, Miss M. Rathbone, of Neville-street, Onslow-square-gardens, found that her dressing-case, which contained her jewel-box, had been stolen. She had left the case on a carriage seat while she walked up and down the platform, and when she returned it was gone.

## GIANTS AND WHITESOX IN TOWN

Manager of two American baseball teams making a tour of the world, Mr. Charles Comiskey arrived in London from Paris last night. The teams are the Giants, of New York, and the Whitesox, of Chicago.

American residents in London will entertain the players at luncheon on Wednesday, and on Thursday and Friday it is hoped that the weather will be fine enough to permit of a game at Lord's.

## SEQUEL TO POLICE CARD GAME.

A game of cards is said to be the origin of a proposed protest to the Home Office by residents of Worthing on behalf of an ex-superintendent of police.

The superintendent, who has twenty-three years' service, was reduced to the rank of sergeant because, it is alleged, he joined other members of the force in a game of cards at the police station while off duty. Prominent residents of Worthing have taken up the matter and the Home Office is to be approached.

## GAGGING MYSTERY.

An extraordinary incident has just come to light in connection with the murder at Ramsgate last Wednesday of a woman named Sarah Brockman, who was gagged and suffocated.

It appears almost eight weeks ago a sister of William Pitcher, who is accused of the murder of Mrs. Brockman, was found gagged and bound in the passage of a house in which she had been employed as a domestic. She said that a man with a hat over his eyes came to the door, and, having ascertained that no one was at home, seized her, stuffed a handkerchief in her mouth and tied it down with a towel.

Police inquiries which followed failed to trace the man.

## DRIVER WHO LEAPED TO DEATH

That he leapt over the side of his tramway-car a second before it collided with another one in front was stated at an inquest on Saturday regarding the death of Herbert Stringer, a driver, whose car ran away on a gradient near Harrington Bridge. He fractured his skull.

David Miller, a passenger in the runaway car, said he laid down on the seat to avoid the shock. The jury returned a verdict of Death by misadventure.

## CASTLE DRAMA.

Count Who Killed Wife and Lover Acquitted.

### PRIEST'S STORY.

After a sensational trial, Count Mieczynski, known as "the Red Count," was acquitted at Meseritz on Saturday of the charge of wilfully killing his wife and Count Mianczynski.

The tragedy took place on the night of December 20 last, at the Count's castle at Dakowy Mokre, near Graetz, Poland.

The Count and Countess were married in 1896. After some years the couple separated, but a reconciliation took place in 1912.

In December last Count Mianczynski, who was only twenty-four, and the Countess's nephew, visited Dakowy Mokre. The growing intimacy of the Countess with the visitor aroused the husband's suspicions and jealousy.

Hearing noises on December 20, which, he said, he supposed to be made by burglars, the Count went to his wife's boudoir, and, finding her with the young Count, shot them both.

### COUNT'S FITS OF EXCITEMENT.

When the trial was resumed on Saturday, says Reuter, there was a delay at the beginning as Count Mieczynski was in such a state of nervous excitement that a restorative had to be administered.

The first witness was the priest of Dakowy Mokre, who was summoned to administer the viaticum to the Countess.

He deposed that the Count burst into tears when he saw him. Pointing to the body of Count Mianczynski, he said: "This evil man is alone to blame. He has ruined me. What will become of my children?"

The evidence of the late Countess's maid, the girl Kockorowska, made such an impression on the Count that the proceedings had to be suspended in order to enable him to recover his self-control.

Kockorowska related how on the night of the tragedy Count Mianczynski came to the room of the Countess, where the witness was helping her to retire, and was sent away, but returned when the Countess was already in bed. He asked the Countess to send away Kockorowska, and a moment later Count Mieczynski surprised them.

The Count maintained that he did not know he had shot his wife. He believed he was aiming at the same person—namely, Mianczynski—when he fired the second shot.

At the instance of the defence a number of letters were read showing that culpable relations had existed between Count Mianczynski and the Countess for a considerable time before the crime.

### ESCAPED ARDEER EXPLOSION.



Bob Moore, who was the only one of the nine men who were in the shed at the time of the explosion at Messrs. Nobel's works at Ardeer, to escape with his life.

## LADY SCOTT AT SCOTT LECTURE.

For the first time Lady Scott, the widow of the late Captain Scott, saw at the Philharmonic Hall, Great Portland-street, on Saturday night, the complete pictures of her husband's last tragic journey to the South Pole. The illustrated lecture entitled, "With Captain Scott in the Antarctic," is being given twice a day at the Philharmonic Hall by Mr. Herbert G. Ponting.

Mr. Ponting, who accompanied Captain Scott with 179 miles of the South Pole, and was the camera-artist to the ill-fated expedition, gave his two hours' lecture amid great enthusiasm.

When the wonderful photograph of the snow-capped over the grave of the three explorers was shown a dramatic hush fell upon the house. Lady Scott, who sat very still and quiet, was obviously very much moved by the scene.

### BUSINESS BY STEALTH.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Feb. 22.—Over £3800 was found in the rooms of a concierge named Louis Mone, who has just been arrested charged with swindling a chemist in the Rue St. Lazare.

It appears that he collected all the chemist's correspondence, retaining those letters which apparently contained postal orders for his own use. At night he went into the shop and chose the bottles and packages ordered, and then sent them off to the customers with a receipt.

He has confessed to robbing the chemist for two years.

## VANISHING WOMAN.

Feminine Burglar Who Always Escapes After Raiding Houses for Gold.

A mysterious woman burglar, who leaves foot-prints behind her, but who has never been seen, has baffled the police at Finchley for some months past.

Burglaries happen, the police are called in, and the circumstances, when investigated, all point to the work of the same person. There are footprints in the gardens identical in measurement and a hole in the glass of the front door only big enough to admit the slender hand of a woman or girl.

Sometimes the burglar, for invariably she visits rooms on the front door, and after entering she always makes all preparations for escape before starting work.

A curious thing is that only gold coin of the realm appeals to her. Jewellery, postal orders, clothing or anything that would be traceable to her is left severely alone, but not a drawer is left unsearched in the quest for ready money.

She has a remarkable knowledge of the habits of Finchley inhabitants, for invariably she visits residences when the occupants make their usual weekly calls at friends' houses.

## THE PRICE OF DIGNITY.

Palaces Princes May Not Enter—Turkish Royalties Forbidden Cinema Shows.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Feb. 22.—Life goes hard with Turkish imperial princes, the joys of which picture palace have been forbidden them by an order recently issued from the Imperial Palace at Constantinople.

The Court Council has just notified them of this decision in a rescript which narrows down cruelly the limits of their possible enjoyments. Its stated purpose is "to safeguard their honour and dignity in the eyes of the people."

Among the things from which, according to the rescript, which is quoted in the *Matin*, they must abstain are the following:

Rides in cars, motor-omnibuses and tramway-cars. Visits to hotels, casinos and cafe chantants. Friendship with persons of inferior rank.

Attendance at theatres and dances. That their dignity may be further protected they are forbidden to travel by train or boat except in specially reserved compartments.

If they are invited to dances, theatre performances or cinematograph shows organised for charitable purposes, they may accept—if they obtain "imperial authorisation."

## HUNTING MASTERS COME TO BLOWS.

A dispute between masters of foxhounds led to an extraordinary scene at Mallon (North Yorks) on Saturday.

There was a town meet of Lord Middleton's hounds, and a large number of hunting men were present, including the masters of two neighbouring packs.

Accusations of poaching on the country claimed by the respective packs led to an altercation, and the two masters, it is stated, attacked each other with hunting crops.

### HAIR LIKE A RAINBOW.

Blue is the favourite colour of women's futurist tresses just now, but blended tints are coming. Among the coloured transformations seen during the week-end by *The Daily Mirror* were:—

Light blue. Pastel. Blue-green. Dark blue. Beesfoot. Rose. Purple. Pale pink.

"Twenty guineas is the price of good wig," Mr. Vasco, of Dover-street, told *The Daily Mirror*, "because fine white hair is needed to dye good shades. Coloured hair will never be worn by daylight, but only at night, which is mysterious."

## MRS. PANKHURST ESCAPES AGAIN.

Mrs. Pankhurst has once again evaded the police. At eleven o'clock last night, according to the W.S.P.U., she escaped from the house in Ghebe-place, King's-road, Chelsea. She was accompanied by a bodyguard, and a struggle with the police took place. Two arrests were made.

On Saturday afternoon Mrs. Pankhurst addressed a crowd from the balcony of the house in Chelsea, and defied the police to arrest her.

## PROTEST AGAINST A BISHOP.

"I protest against your lordship preaching Holy Word which you have made in your heart against the vicar of Holy Trinity, Brompton, Chatham."

In a deep bass voice these words were uttered by Mr. Edwards yesterday at St. Nicholas Church, Strood (Kent), when the Bishop of Rochester took his place in the pulpit.

A detective made a movement as if intending to eject the interruer, but the Bishop asked them not to do so. Turning to Mr. Edwards he said he had made his protest in an orderly manner, and assured him he thoroughly believed in his sincerity. Mr. Edwards then left the church.

For a long time past the vicar of Holy Trinity, Brompton, an adjoining parish, has complained of an episcopal boycott on his church.

## HURT TEACHER—RECRUIT'S ARREST

A recruit of the 2nd Battalion of the Welsh Regiment, stationed at Bordon Camp, Hants, has been arrested and will be brought before the Court to-day in connection with the assault on Mrs. Cowan, a Kingsley school teacher, who was knocked down and rendered unconscious by a man in running "shorts."





Mr. L. Zangwill.

**An Author's Growl.**

Everybody has a grievance. Lately I have been asking a number of well-known people to tell me their particular grumbles. I have already a fine collection, and the most curious thing about it is that most of the grievances are quite unexpected ones. Mr. Israel Zangwill, for instance, admits that the thing that worries him most at the moment is that there is no place in an English theatre from which an author may watch his own play in comfort and unobserved.

**Fled Like a Criminal.**

"On the second night of 'The Melting Pot,' he says, 'I sought the seclusion of the royal box, which, at the Queen's Theatre, communicates almost directly with the stage, but I blundered upon a quartette in possession, and fled behind the scenes like a criminal. I then squeezed myself into a tiny niche at the right wing already occupied by the prompter and the call boy, but finally, feeling I was incommoding them, I crawled to the O.P. side, miserably apprehensive of becoming visible or of casting a shadow on the scenery en passant.'

**A Pinhole Outlook.**

"Here, in another narrow nook, was the fireman, who kindly made way for me and surrendered his pinhole in the canvas. Through this pinhole I watched the third act. But anxious to watch the lighting effects in the final picture of New York Harbour, I tried to get to the front of the house and into one of the many boxes that circle it, but here again I had not the luck to strike an empty box, though on the second night there must surely have been some vacancy or another. A dim side view through the dull glass doors of the packed dress circle was all I could obtain, and I remembered wistfully the Lyceum Theatre in New York, where, when Cissie Loftus was doing my 'Serio-Comic Governess,' I could sit at ease in Dan Frohman's secret room at the top of the theatre with a splendid view of the stage."

**The Author Looks Glum.**

Apropos of this—it is always interesting to observe the effect of their own works upon playwrights and composers. On Saturday night I watched Jean Gilbert as he followed the progress of "The Joy-Ride Lady." He sat in a corner of a box and rubbed his fingers. He only smiled once, when Mr. Laurence Grossmith embraced Miss Julia James and, as a result, seemed to have the whole of his dress clothes smothered with a floury powder.

**Some Dress Wonders.**

The "Joy-Ride" dresses take us another step forward in expressing the bizarre and fantastic mood of the moment. There was one lady in yellow silk pantaloons who made the gallery laugh. Another wore a sock and a spat on one leg, which was bare to the knee, and one whose white tights were smothered in little coloured birds and butterflies. Miss Julia James contented herself with fleshings under a filmy sort of tulle gown, and wore a black garter above the knee.

**"CORKSCREW GIRL BACK."**

**Curls of Sixty Years Ago Popular Again—Hyde Park Scenes.**

The first big crowd of the year gathered in Hyde Park yesterday, although at church parade the weather was by no means congenial.

A feature of the parade was that almost every well-dressed woman wore smartly-cut boots instead of the shoes and "cobweb" stockings that have been worn lately.

Most of the boots were black, but a few had cloth tops of striped black and white. There were very few instances of the slashed skirt.

A quaint little coatee was seen of the early Victorian fashion trimmed with little frills, and with this was worn a pair of tightskin. Fingertails are no longer favoured by young girls who have gone back to the curls of sixty years ago. The corkscrew girl is the girl of the moment, and very pretty young girls were seen, curly-haired, with their mothers in the park.

**GRIM FANCY OR TELEPATHY?**

PARIS, Feb. 22.—A German named Albert Wolff, alias Edward Longfield, who is in prison at San Remo, charged with shooting Herr. Sigal in a motor-car, has gone mad.

The warders were awakened by screams from his cell and found him in tears, shouting, "Mother is dead!" His words proved true, his mother having committed suicide the day before by throwing herself from a window.

**The Princess and the Rum.**

Some of the most interested spectators of the King and Queen and Princess Mary's progress through dockland on Saturday afternoon were the coopers in the wine and spirits vaults. Wonderful people, these coopers. Some of them can drink a bottle of port before breakfast, and any amount of rum. "She's a fine lass," said the oldest Scottish cooper yesterday in reference to Princess Mary, "but she never gave a look at the rum casks. It's the feathers that interested her and the silks. Give me the rum!"

**The Fumes of the Wine Vaults.**

The royal party's visit to the wine vaults did not last long. The fumes there are so strong that unless one is inured to them they turn one dizzy. Sir Wilfrid Lawson visited the vaults once and came up tottering.

**272 Officials for 12 Deputies.**

At a recent morning session of the Chamber of Deputies in Paris an inquiring Frenchman took a census. There were 284 people on duty, and of these only 12 were Deputies, as the French M.P.s are called. The rest included 14 secretaries, 25 stenographers, 180 servants, 4 librarians, 2 archivists, 1 telephone operator, a doctor and 3 postmen. These, with a few other officials, made up the total of 272 persons who were assembled to serve the needs of the Chamber. The full complement of Deputies is 690.

**The Best Story Teller.**

They were discussing the question who are the best after-dinner story-tellers in London in a club smoking-room the other night when I dropped in. The name of Mr. Hugh Spottiswoode, the King's printer, was simultaneously mentioned



Mr. Hugh Spottiswoode.

by four men as being at the very top flight of raconteurs, and when I asked my opinion I agreed with the four. I have heard Mr. Spottiswoode at innumerable dinners, including the famous "Printers' Pic" dinner, an annual event that draws the best story-tellers in London. I know of nobody that can tell an American "nigger story" better than he, and he has a gift for knowing the latest stories.

**"Nuts" Take Notice.**

I am told by "one who knows" that this season's silk hat must be 3½ in. deep with a 2 in. flat-set brim and a slightly bell-shaped crown. It must be worn rather on the back of the head. Straw hats for the summer are to have higher crowns, from 3½ in. to 3½ in. in measurement, with a brim of from 2½ in. to 2½ in. in depth.

**Music, Not Golf.**

"The performance was really top-hole at every approach." Although it doesn't read like this, this is an extract from a Sunday newspaper's criticism of "Die Meistersinger" at Covent Garden. It sounds more like a comment on a golf match.

**"MAKING EYES" SCENE.**

**Story of Encounter in Lounge of Strand Hotel That Ended in Blows.**

A startling scene in a Strand hotel was further described at Bow-street on Saturday, when Frederick O'Neill, twenty-nine, a well-dressed man, giving his address at the hotel, was charged on remand with assaulting Mr. William Springay, a dealer in jewellery, of Bethnal Green.

At the previous hearing it was alleged that O'Neill assaulted Mr. Springay in the lounge of the hotel. His excuse for the assault was that he saw Mr. Springay "making eyes" at his wife. He pleaded that he thought he was doing right in protecting her.

Mr. Springay said that while he was drinking coffee in the lounge O'Neill came up to him and, pointing to a lady some distance away, said, "You see that lady? She is my wife. If you don't mind, I'll knock your eye out," and then struck him several blows.

The charge was now altered to one of assault with intent to inflict grievous bodily harm. Cross-examined by Mr. H. Curtis Bennett, Mr. Springay denied that he was in the habit of frequenting the hotel for the purpose of selling jewellery to ladies. He had on one or two occasions sold jewellery there, but was not in the habit of soliciting custom.

Pressed by counsel, Mr. Springay admitted having been cautioned by the hotel manager against offering jewellery for sale.

The case was again adjourned. Bail in £200 was allowed.

**A Fad of the Moment.**

I was talking to a West End jeweller on Saturday about the rage for carved stone figures. Queen Alexandra, he told me, has a large number of them. The most popular ones represent quaint Oriental figures or animals. Dogs, cows and doves are favourites. The workmanship is very delicate, and the figures are cut in every kind of decorative stone, from granite and crystal to Chinese jade or onyx, and the price varies according to the workmanship and material from a few shillings to many pounds.

**The Green Fiend Grows.**

I am not surprised that public attention is being drawn to the increased sale of absinthe in London. The Green Fiend has been quietly stealing into all sorts of London society. Humble hostilities that had never heard of the poison two or three years ago now keep a stock on hand. At one of the night clubs, they tell me, the sale has gone up 50 per cent.

I know a harrier, an acrobat and a young musical critic who persistently fuddle themselves with the mixture. Here is something tangible for our temperance friends to handle!

**Her Son's Mascot.**

Mrs. Stoll, the mother of Mr. Oswald Stoll, who has been ill for some weeks, returned on Saturday evening to her place in the pay-box of the Coliseum. Mrs. Stoll ranks as one of the first ladies associated with the "front of the house" in the variety profession. Her hobby is the selling of seats at the Coliseum, and whenever her son, Mr. Oswald Stoll, opens a new theatre in London or the provinces he arranges that his mother shall take the first receipts in the payboxes. She is called the mascot of his business.

**Two Peerages for One Man.**

Lord Wimborne's death will make his eldest son, Lord Ashby St. Ledgers, a peer for the second time. It is rare for a peer in his own right to inherit a second peerage. Lord Curzon of Kedleston's case is the only other that comes quickly to mind. He will inherit his father's peerage of Scarsdale some day, which will, however, be merged in his own title, which is an earldom.

**The Harmonious Blacksmith.**

Lord Wimborne had been ailing for several years, and his illness had prevented Wimborne House from being the great centre of political gatherings that it used to be in the days of Lord Randolph Churchill. Wimborne House was then the great Unionist meeting-place, but when Mr. Winston Churchill, Lady Wimborne's nephew, went over to Liberalism the house mechanically became Liberal also. Lord Wimborne's motto, "By iron, not by the sword," reminds one of the source of his great wealth. His friends knew him as "the harmonious blacksmith."

**ROYAL TOUR OF DOCKS.**

**Visit of the King and Queen to East London—Suffragette Scene in Theatre.**

A delightfully informal visit to East London was made by the King and Queen on Saturday afternoon, when their Majesties inspected the huge warehouses of the Port of London Authority, afterwards motoring to the London Docks.

Princess Mary accompanied the King and Queen. Leaving Buckingham Palace at 2 p.m., the royal party motored to Cutler-street, E., where they inspected the huge stores of merchandise brought from all parts of the world.

While looking at some carved work said to have come from China, the King showed his expert knowledge as an art critic. At one stand he picked up a piece of carved ivory, remarking: "No, these carved ivories are all from Japan, I think, and very fine examples of Japanese work they are."

At the London Docks the royal party, with Viscount Kausford as guide, visited a warehouse containing some £150,000 worth of ivory tusks.

In the evening the King and Queen and Princess Mary with the Prince of Wales (who spent the weekend in London) saw "The Darling of the Gods" at His Majesty's Theatre.

During the performance there was a suffragette "scene" in which two women sitting in the pit rose from their seats and shouted "Votes for women!" and "Why do you torture women in prison?"

The two women were quickly escorted from the theatre, while the audience gave three cheers for the King and Queen.

**Sung Into Parliament.**

Lord Newton, that doughty fighter for reform of all kinds, is to take the chair next week at the annual meeting of the Royal Society for the Protection of Birds, when the Plumage Bill will be discussed. Lord Newton has been identified with parliamentary schemes for the reform of the House of Lords and the laws relating to moneylenders and bookmakers. He believes in votes for women, and speaking recently on the subject of women and politics he said that candidates for Parliament made every possible use of any woman to help them at the polls. "When I was in the House of Commons," he added, "there was a member there who was literally sung into Parliament by his wife."

**Pay to Get Rid of Him.**

Lord Newton has travelled widely, in Asia Minor particularly. Many years ago he was captured by brigands in Turkey. Of this incident one of his fellow M.P.s said, remembering his forceful tongue: "When they've kept him two days they'll pay to get rid of him." He recently published a life of Lord Lyons, under whom he served at the Embassy in Paris.

**A Fight in the House.**

People in the parliamentary world are very apprehensive that there is going to be a free fight on the floor of the House of Commons. The trouble is expected to arise between the little group of Unionists who sit on the front bench of the Opposition below the gangway, the Irishmen who sit behind them and the Labour members who sit in front of them. The Unionists are between two fires.

**The Antagonists.**

The men who are stinging the tempers of the labour people and their Irish allies are Lord Hugh Cecil and Lord Castlereagh, not to mention such allies as Mr. Stanley Wilson. These three and their friends hold uncompromising opinions and a gift for caustic expression. Mr. Will Thorne and his like find their taunts almost unbearable. And it is only the influence of Mr. Redmond that keeps the Irish from hitting out. Twice already Lord Hugh and his friends have asked that the Irish be removed from their side of the House, but without success.

**"Algy" in Park-lane.**

There was a time when people in the variety world used to congregate in Brixton. Of late years they have been moving steadily westward. Now Miss Vesta Tilley has taken a house in Park-lane for the season. Another sign of the times!

**Foreign Devils.**

"Mexicans do not and never have liked foreigners," said a mining engineer who knows Mexico thoroughly. "They always refer to foreigners as 'Gringos.' The foreigners return the compliment by calling Mexicans 'Greasers.' I don't know the origin of 'Gringo,' unless it be derived from Gringole, a Spanish word meaning the cloven hoof, or the devil. 'Greaser,' I dare say, has its origin in the Mexican cuisine, which is very oily."

THE RAMBLER.

**ANGLO-FRENCH AIR DUEL.**

**Mr. Hamel, England's Champion, Defeated—"Entente Cordiale" Loop.**

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Feb. 22.—The flying match between Hamel and Garros took place to-day at Juvisy in damp weather, with a very strong wind blowing.

The two men flew round the aerodrome fifteen times, making a total of nineteen miles. Garros won the first race, Hamel giving up before he finished the distance. Before alighting, however, he rose to a considerable height and made a magnificent loop.

In the second race the airmen changed aeroplanes, each piloting the other's machine. Garros got home first, winning by four seconds.

His time for the nineteen miles was 11m. 1s., and he thus won £1,000.

Both airmen looped the loop together, an "entente cordiale" loop, as one spectator observed.

**BATH HE DID NOT EXPECT.**

PARIS, Feb. 22.—M. Bonnet, the inventor of a safety parachute, threw himself yesterday from an aeroplane at a height of 1,300 ft. The parachute opened at once, but the wind blew M. Bonnet over the Seine, and he took an involuntary bath.

The parachute, however, acted as a sail, and he reached the bank in safety.



# £600 Competition!

1st Prize	-	£100	5th Prize	-	£10
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An extra prize of £10 Cash will be paid to the Competitor winning one of the above 1,205 Prizes whose list is opened first.

This competition has been arranged to introduce Regesan Toilet Preparations, and the prizes will be distributed through Boots The Chemists, who guarantee the perfect fairness and *bona-fides* of the contest.

It is a simple, interesting and instructive competition in which everyone has an equal chance of winning a prize. You have only to make as many words (of four letters or more) as you can from the eighteen letters forming the words

## Regesan Toilet Cream

There is no entrance fee, but competitors must attach to their lists a receipt for one of the Regesan Toilet Articles described on the other side of this page, which can only be bought at the different branches of Boots The Chemists.

All Regesan Preparations are of the highest possible quality, and Boots The Chemists have such implicit faith in them that they have no hesitation in giving them their unqualified guarantee.

Only receipts for articles purchased between February 16th and March 9th will be accepted.

To ensure the absolute fairness of the competition the following gentlemen have kindly consented to form a Committee to award the Prizes:—

H. SIMONIS, Esq., Director "Daily News" and "Star."  
G. GODLEY, Esq., Advertisement Manager "Daily Mirror."  
R. LEE, Esq., Advertisement Manager "Daily Telegraph."

The counting will be under the supervision of an independent firm of Chartered Accountants, whose certificate will be published with the list of winners. The decision of the Committee must be accepted as final.

### RULES OF COMPETITION.

Lists of words must be written on one side of the paper only, and each sheet must bear the competitor's name and address at the top.

The total number of words made must be marked on the first sheet of the list. In the event of a tie the neatest and clearest list will take precedence. Should there be a tie between the number of words sent in, and also a dead level in the neatness and clearness, then the Judges reserve the right to divide the prizes.

In previous competitions of this nature, competitors possessing elaborate and expensive dictionaries have had an unfair advantage, as it enabled them to include practically unknown and highly technical words. The judges, therefore, in making their awards, will use only the following three dictionaries—Nuttall's, Collins', Chambers' 20th Century. All of these can be obtained at any of Boots branches at a cost of under 3/- each, and are excellent representative dictionaries of the English language. Only words contained in these dictionaries will be counted. Proper names and words of three letters or under must not be used.

No employee of Regesan Ltd., or of Boots, The Chemists, will be allowed to compete. No competitor can win more than one prize.

Entries, with receipt attached, must be received by March 9th. Any arriving after that date will be disqualified.

Prizes will be paid on March 31st. List of Prize-winners will be published in the *Daily Mail* and *Daily News* of that date.

Entries must be addressed to—"REGESAN LTD., TRENT STREET, NOTTINGHAM."  
Mark your envelope "COMPETITION."

**CLOSING DATE MARCH 9th.**

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Box of three tablets 1/3

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These shampoo powders stand quite alone. They have no rival. Suitable for *all* kinds of hair. Delightfully fragrant and wonderfully cleansing. Makes the hair soft, bright and fluffy. Within a short time of shampooing the hair can be dressed in any style without the slightest difficulty.

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Conveys life to the hair roots and prevents baldness. Enriches the colour of the hair and prevents splitting and tendency to greyness.

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Not sticky, delicately perfumed.

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The most perfect tooth paste in existence. Does not merely clean the teeth, but having powerful germicidal properties protects them from decay.

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## Regesan Shaving Stick

Not like ordinary shaving soaps. It is practically a *Solidified Shaving Cream*. Leaves the skin beautifully smooth after shaving.

In nickel case 9½d.

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## Daily Mirror

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1914.

## "WE WON'T."

THERE is something in the sound and look of the word *obey* which is singularly repugnant to the "free" man and woman of to-day. The agitation in favour of removing this offensive dissyllable from the marriage service is only one symptom of a general disgust of obedience. Sayings that had a fair sound to our forefathers seem little less than immoral to us. "Let the woman learn in silence with all subjection." "Exhort servants to be obedient unto their own masters." "Let as many servants as are under the yoke count their own masters worthy of all honour." "Let the elders that rule well be counted worthy of double honour." Such counsel from the Pastoral, or, as we prefer to call them, the Domestic Epistles, represents a whole system, actual and sacramental, in which rulers and ruled, teachers and taught, a relation of order and obedience, are as it were the moral centre of human life. They named it respect for authority.

But whose authority? A sceptical time questions the charter-deeds of such claims. "Why should we obey those who are no better than ourselves?" "Why, because somebody is old, should he or she therefore be wise?" "All men are equal in the eyes of God, and no man has any right to control another's destiny." These better represent the modern feeling in the matter; put mildly, reported in moderated terms. Immoderately, but with sincerity, the popular view might be rendered by: "I'm as good as you, and I take my orders from nobody." Thus obedience—which was a virtue—has slipped out of the domestic and moral sphere.

It remains, however, in the economic. The "free" youth, who saw no reason for doing what his parents told him, has, when the realities hem him round, to obey and do what his employer orders him—and orders him, please observe, with considerably less regard for his welfare than his parents probably showed. Proudly and freely this poor youth throws up a job or two because "he won't be talked to like that by anybody." But then, sooner or later, settling-down time comes. He collapses into a forced obedience, under protest. But his conscience is displeased. He feels he has lost his birthright. Personal independence has gone. He is lowered in his own eyes. Yet the thing must be done for the sake of his growing family of ever less obedient children.

Obedience, then, still being something of an economic necessity, one could wish that our theologians would give it a dogmatic basis that should satisfy modern scepticism and give peace to necessity's servants. Our Bishops have in Convocation just postponed the matter on account of its gravity. But isn't that a sufficient reason for dealing with it at once? Procrastination may be an episcopal habit—a part of high ecclesiastical tact; but big questions won't wait for solution. They too, at times, follow the modern fashion and refuse utterly to obey—to be put off—to wait indefinitely. And this necessity for obedience in the region of fact, clashing with a revolt from obedience in the sphere of feeling, makes modern man uncommonly uncomfortable, as his own *I won't* meets the world's *You must* in the battle where facts always win over feelings. W. M.

## THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

## AMERICAN AND ENGLISH RAILWAYS.

SOME years ago I went to America and obtained a job as platelayer. One engine was in such a bad state that the boiler blew up. Several of the bridges were in a very dangerous condition. It used to be quite a common practice not to send the pay-car out for months together, and no one could get any wages then whilst in the company's service; but board was provided for, and if one left one could get his wages, less a discount.

Of course, if a train stops, a flagman is sent back to warn the next train, but there are frequent collisions all the same.

Many of the lines are laid across flat prairies and present very few engineering difficulties. In the rainy season washouts were frequent, and the line got into a very bad condition which the few

## WANTED—IMAGINATIVE SYMPATHY.

I REJOICE to see your columns opened to yet another correspondent who is touched by Miss May Morris's appeal on behalf of the pit ponies, and who also deplores "such a clumsy waste of intelligent gentle life."

But a painful comment on those words appears on the next page of your issue, where a "Waterloo Cup" picture shows a terrified and exhausted hare straining every nerve in the hopeless attempt to escape from the jaws of hounds, against which it has no possible chance, and which are just overtaking it.

Were half-a-dozen village "hooligans" to set their dogs to hunt a cat in this manner they would be rightly sentenced by any magistrate to the punishment such brutality deserved, and will anyone tell me who is some amount of fear and agony may be indicted with impunity on an equally defenceless creature in the name of "sport"?

## WHEN ALL OUR RAILWAY OFFICIALS ARE HIRED FROM ABROAD.



Here is a forecast of the appearance of any station—say Liverpool-street—when all the railway servants in England are foreigners. Who knows? We may come to it.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

men employed were unable to properly repair, so derailments were very frequent. I had to assist several times in loading up goods from derailed coaches lying at the bottom of the embankment. C. MASON.

## A CUP OF COFFEE.

YOUR praise of the good cup of after-dinner coffee is not overdrawn, but aren't you in error in attributing good coffee to the French alone? As matter of fact the secret of good after-dinner coffee is merely strength—say, a tablespoonful to each cup. The true test of coffee making is not after-dinner coffee, but the matrimonial pot. The French as a rule, make execrable café au lait, not to mention their perverse taste for the bitterness imparted by chicory. The best coffee I've found (and I make it every morning myself) is in Germany, Austria, the United States and the South American Republics. The secret of it lies neither in boiling nor percolation (which is the better method never can be settled) but in using lots of coffee. The average English cook expects a tablespoonful of ground coffee to produce as much liquid as the same quantity of tea. BRAZILIAN.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Our happiness does not consist in things, but in thoughts—not so much in what we have as in what we are.—William James.

## UNMARRIED WOMEN.

Do the Best Get Neglected in Favour of the "Showy" Girl?

"WHAT are the men about?" This question is certainly an interesting one. There are in England (the country where there is a surplus million of women) an enormous number of women who never get an offer of marriage. Of course, there are also women who get numbers, but the plain fact remains that "there are not enough men to go round."

Unfortunately, it is generally the best women who get left.

The inferior type of woman, aware of her own short-comings, throws her most strenuous efforts into the business of getting a husband, and the game usually falls into the cunningly hidden snare. Men "choose" comparatively seldom. They are much more often "caught." The superior type of woman will not stoop to catch a husband, and so she stands aside, often unnoticed, or condemned for pride and coldness. In my own small personal circle of acquaintances, I could point to at least a score of eminently desirable women, charming as to character and disposition, some of them beautiful, who are verging on or past forty, and have not found a husband. It is a deplorable fact, and the Englishman's system of dowering a stranger's daughter at the expense of his own (for that is what his custom of giving every-thing to his sons at the expense of his daughters amounts to) does not make matters better. The woman who would raise the cry of "Dowries for Daughters" and "How to Preserve the Lives of our Boy Babies" would be doing a greater service to femininity than any one of the advocates of "Votes for Women" will ever do. COMMON SENSE.

"WHAT are the young men about?" Being one of them, I should like to tell you.

We have all heard of the scarcity of eligible young men and the great number of eligible young women who have no chance of marrying for the reason. But what are the facts? Take my own case and the case of one or two of my friends.

We are the younger sons of county families living a long way from London. We are all highly educated, travelled and practical men of the world, full of the joy of life, ambitious and keen to a degree on reaching the best positions in our professions. But living in London without any social help from our family connections, we have to make our own social life. And we do, and have a very good time. What, with dances, theatres, restaurants and such like amusements, we are very critical students of the lighter side of town life, and we know some of the most charming young ladies, but a woman who could possibly become a wife, with all that this word means, not one.

To me the problem of the day for young people seems to be "How is the eligible young man going to meet the eligible young woman?" in a country where each is surrounded by unwritten laws of a long past Puritan age. S. M.

I AM quite prepared to agree with "Happily Married" that there are many women who remain single because they have never had a proposal, but why blame the men?

There is no reason why any intelligent, ambitious young man should marry and take on needless expense and responsibilities. Personally, I would never marry or advise any man to do so. CONTENTED BACHELOR.

## IN MY GARDEN.

FEB. 22.—In gardens where the soil is of a fairly light nature sweet peas may now be sown. A dry day should be chosen for the work. Do not sow too thickly; let the seeds be placed about an inch apart and the young plants can be thinned out later.

Perennials can be planted any time now; it is best to plant in groups of one kind. Turf can be laid down and will quickly take root. There is just time to plant deciduous shrubs and trees, while evergreens may be safely moved now. E. F. T.

## IN FEBRUARY.

Grey and furry willow-bud; by the swollen brook; Hazel-catskins in the lane; green of budding briar; Daisy, crocus, calandula on the lawn, and look! Blades of orchard daffodil higher grow and higher! First lambs playing in the fields; mating of each bird—Sparrows twitter, thrushes call, busy starlings chatter: Tassels on the silver birch; all the earth has stirred: Spring is coming! After all, what does winter matter? —TERESA HOOLEY.

## OUR SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Payable in advance and including postage: Any part of the United Kingdom at 1d. per day; four weeks, 2s. 11d.; three months, 6s. 6d.; six months, 11s.; one year, 20s. To subscribers abroad at 9d. per week; three months, 9s. 9d.; six months, 17s. 6d.; twelve months, 32s. Weekly parcels (foreign) at 7d. per week; three months, 7s. 1d.; six months, 12s. 1d.; twelve months, 24s. 2d. Weekly parcels (Canada and Newfoundland), three months, 4s. 4d.; six months, 8s. 8d.; twelve months, 17s. 4d. Overseas Weekly Edition, attractively bound in illustrated cover—To Canada, twelve months, £1 1s. or 9s.; six months, 10s. 6d. or £2 5s. All other foreign countries—Twelve months, 20s.; six months, 15s. Remittances should be crossed Counts and Co., payable to the Manager, *The Daily Mirror*.



# Queen Alexandra's Nephew, Prince Erik of Denmark, Works on English Farm



He is fond of watching the cows.

Prince Erik of Denmark, third son of Prince Waldemar, Queen Alexandra's youngest brother, has been working for some months past on a farm at Fairford, Gloucestershire. The Prince is just twenty, and wants to learn English cattle-breeding and wheat-growing.

Prince Erik.

And walks with his farmer friends.

It was on the advice of the Danish Minister of Agriculture that Prince Erik was sent for six months to an English farm. Last Christmas, when at Sandringham with his aunt, Queen Alexandra, he sent presents to humbler friends at Fairford. —(Daily Mirror photographs.)

## SOUTHERN LADIES PLAY OXFORD LADY STUDENTS AT LACROSSE.



A tussle for possession.



Oxford's mascot.

Lacrosse is one of the fastest games in the world. There is no "off side," and in comparison with other games very few rules at all. It was first brought to England by a Red Indian team. Now English girls play it themselves. On Saturday the Southern Ladies' Lacrosse Club played the Oxford Lady Students, and enjoyed themselves.

## MEXICAN NURSES SWEAR A SOLEMN OATH.



In the City of Mexico there is a training school for nurses who enter the Red Cross movement in time of war. The girls take an oath of allegiance to Huerta's Government, kneeling on the stone floor of the central hall and affirming dramatically with an outstretched hand. They all wear hoods.

## THE JOY-RIDE LADY IN TOWN.

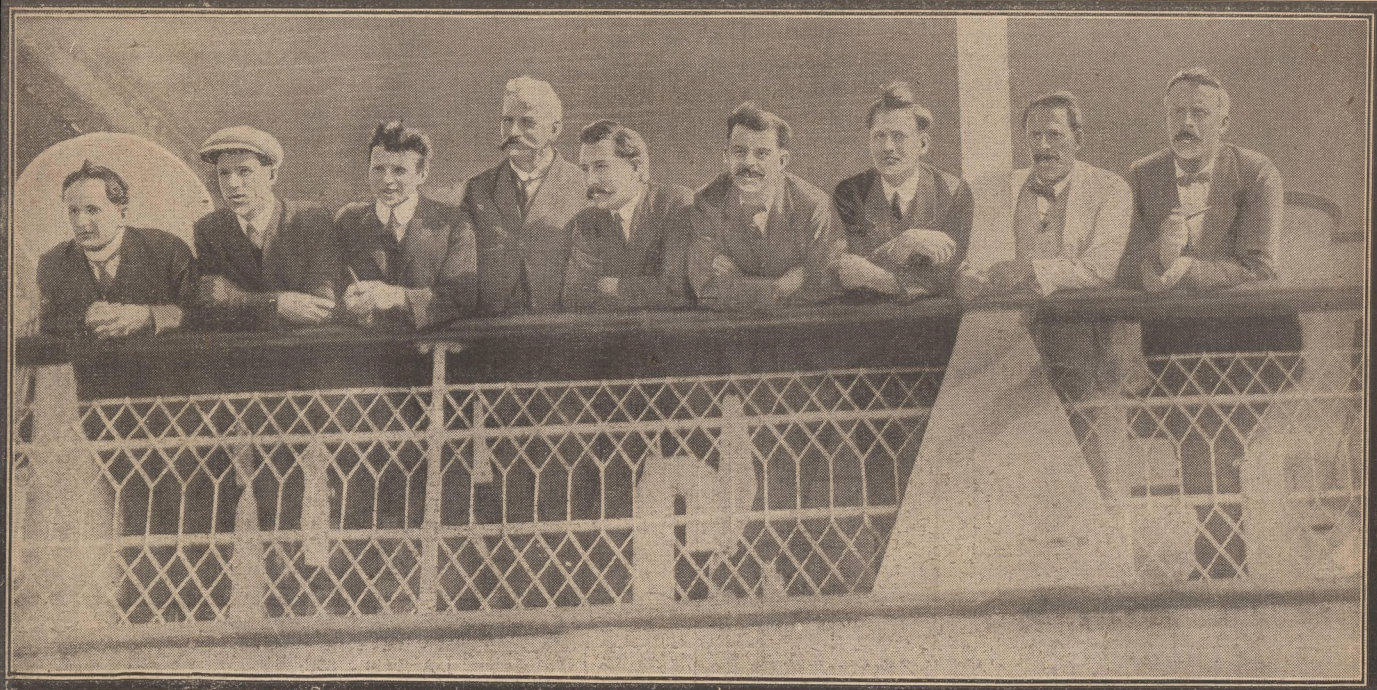


Miss James rebukes Mr. Barrington. Mr. Wallis and Miss R.

London's new musical comedy, "The Joy-Ride Lady," was successfully produced at the New Theatre on Saturday. The music, the dresses and the ladies are all pretty. Some of the dresses are startling, and there is not too much of them. There are plenty of love scenes. —(Daily Mirror photographs.)



# The Deported Nine: Gift from Gen. Botha to England Expected Yesterday.



Mason. Livingstone. Watson. Bain. Morgan. Crawford. Waterson. McKerrell. Poutsma.

The nine deported labour leaders looking over the side of the Umgeni outside Las Palmas.



Crowds of little boats clustered round the Umgeni when she stood outside Las Palmas, but interviewers were not allowed on board:

The Umgeni, with the nine deported South African labour leaders, was expected to arrive at St. Catherine's Point yesterday afternoon. All the men were well when they were seen off Las Palmas. Meanwhile the English Labour Party have arranged a series of receptions and



Mr. Livingstone talking to reporters.



Mr. Bain with an officer.



A group on board. They all look very happy. They only expressed anxiety as to the condition of their wives and families, of whom they have, of course, had no news since sailing. They said they had been treated well.

meetings in honour of the men whom General Botha and General Smuts will not have in South Africa. They are even going to have dinner at the House of Commons. There will be much said about the affair in the House itself.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

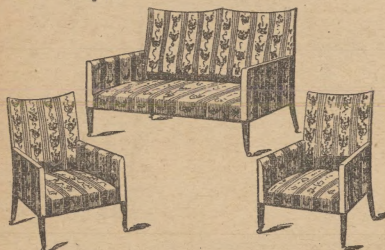


## —If you are or if you are not a business man



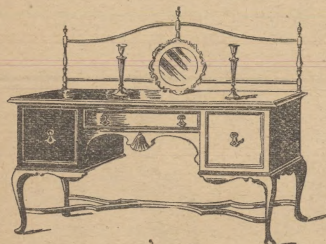
it makes no difference when you place your furnishing in our hands. In dealing with your order it will be our business to give you a considerably better value than you could hope to get elsewhere, and from the moment you get in touch with us until the completion of your every requirement you will realise that our one endeavour is to please.

A careful comparison of our quality, our workmanship, and our prices shows a 10 per cent. better value than any other competitor can offer you.



A beautifully made Settee and two Arm Chairs to match, upholstered in modern or antique style tapestry ... **£4 15 0** only.

(Compare this value with other firms).



Queen Anne Sideboard in mahogany, with brass rail at back, and brass handles to drawer and cupboard as illustrated ... **£9 15 0**

We shall be pleased to pay your fare to our Showrooms on any order of £20 or over—and to allow an additional discount of 10 per cent. should you prefer to pay cash.

### MONTHLY PAYMENTS.

Worth.	Per Month.	Worth.	Per Month.
£10 ...	£0 6 0	£100 ...	£2 5 0
20 ...	0 11 0	200 ...	4 10 0
30 ...	0 17 0	300 ...	11 5 0
40 ...	1 5 0	500 ...	11 5 0
50 ...	1 8 0	1,000 ...	22 10 0



FREE TEA ROOM, WRITING ROOM, AND LOUNGE.

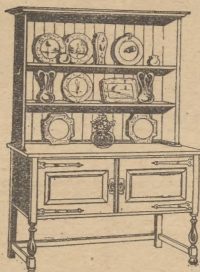
A beautifully appointed Tea Room, Writing Room and Lounge is now open to all visitors at our Oxford Street Showrooms.

Besides being able to pay just a small sum of money every month for any Furniture you want, we will give you a

### FREE LIFE INSURANCE POLICY.

In this way, should the hirer die the furniture will at once become the property of the widow or children without further payment. The furniture will also be insured against fire.

Write for Catalogue "C"



A simply designed Dresser in fumed Oak, with cupboards as illustrated ... **£4 4 0**

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204, HIGH ROAD, STREATHAM (Facing Library),  
73, ST. JOHN'S ROAD, CLAPHAM JUNCTION, S.W.  
110, HIGH STREET, PUTNEY,  
56, GEORGE STREET, CROYDON.

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GUARANTEED.

Correct for fit, style and to give satisfaction to the most fastidious.

\*It is important that you write for our STYLE BOOK "FASHIONS PARALLEL" as it illustrates exclusive and distinctive models for every type of figure.

From Drapers Everywhere.

Model 2910

Reducing Corset. For Full Figures. White or Dove Venetian cloth.

**10/11** Per Pair

JB on every pair is a Guarantee of Excellence

If unable to obtain write Manufacturers:

J. S. BLAIR & SON,  
LONDON MANCHESTER GLASGOW  
15, Fore St. Gt. Ancoats St. 15, Renfield St

C2



## Do men realise

the amount of back-aching labour involved in an average Spring Cleaning? If they tried it for one season what a rush there would be for labour saving devices,

## THE DAISY VACUUM CLEANER

THE DAISY VACUUM CLEANER is the greatest of all labour savers. It is easy to work, very thorough, and never gets out of order. If you have not yet used one order it now. You will be glad you did so.

The 'BABY' DAISY, 42/- Larger sizes, 63/-, 84/-, 103/-

Write at once for Booklet 94, "WHO SAID DUST?"

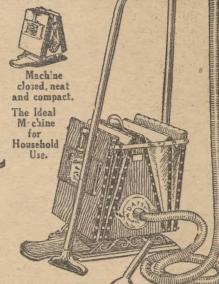
and name of nearest Agent.

The DAISY VACUUM CLEANER Co., Ltd.

Leamington Road, Gravelly Hill, Birmingham.

LONDON OFFICE & SHOWROOMS:

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"BABY" DAISY, 42/-.  
Handsomely made in solid Oak, with nickel-plated fittings, has quadruple bellows, and is collapsible. Complete with fit, hose, carpet nozzle, upholstery nozzle, lengthening tube and lever.

## This baby has cut two teeth without trouble, and has never cried at night.

A London Mother gives her happy experience.

To Messrs. Woodward,  
Dear Sirs,—I am sending you a photo of my baby girl, who is 7½ months old. Weighing 23lbs., she is fed on the breast and Woodward's Gripe Water only. She has not two teeth, which she cut without any trouble at all, and has never cried one night yet. We started using your wonderful Gripe Water when she was three weeks old, and have used it ever since.  
Our baby is the talk of Camberwell, and we tell people it is only through your Gripe Water she is so good. You can use the photo in any way which will advertise your Gripe Water, as I am confident it is that which has made my baby so bonny. I am recommending it to all my friends.  
Yours faithfully,  
(Mrs.) S. O. ADDIS.

OF ALL CHEMISTS AND STORES, Price 1/11.



## WOODWARD'S GRIPE WATER



# THE SPORTS GIRL— NEWEST STYLE.

All About Her Dress and Its Colours at  
To-day's Demonstration.

## UNEXPECTED EFFECTS.

Coming Fashion of Short Coats with Smart  
Afternoon Gowns.

The fourth demonstration in connection with *The Daily Mirror* academy of shopping on the subject of "The Sports Girl," as she sometimes looks and as she ought to look, will take place this afternoon at Messrs. Peter Robinson's, Oxford-circus, beginning at half-past two.

It was originally intended that three o'clock should be the hour, but as the vast numbers attending the previous demonstrations have made a repetition necessary in every case it has been decided to begin earlier, in order that, if wished, an "overflow" may be arranged later, probably about four o'clock. No tickets are necessary.

Messrs. Peter Robinson have placed at the disposal of *The Daily Mirror* readers the whole of the central gallery on the first floor, and space is also being set aside in adjoining departments, so that the models may parade there as well.

### TONING DOWN THE BRIGHT HUES.

Women who shrink from the brilliant colours of sports coats will see from the new models to be shown to-day how the effect of the very bright hues may be subdued by collars of the same material in some soft, contrasting shade.

A vivid emerald green coat, for instance, is made more becoming to women not in the first flush of youth by a collar in white or biscuit tone. A soft shade of grey helps a bright purple.

Here is a brief guide to some of the leading colours in this branch of dress—

Pango shades whether worn alone or as facings for black and white check coats, are best for the dark woman. Same applies to tangerine.

Emerald green may be worn by dark-haired and fair-haired women, but if the complexion is pale, collar and revers should be in some softer shade.

Rose shades are generally becoming, but women with much colour must avoid the bright pink tones. Teal is very popular, but quite unsuitable for sallow women.

The new light sea blue is charming for the blonde.

Royal blue are also very fashionable, and to be had in at least ten different shades. The new sea blue, whether rosy or pale, dark or fair, can be sure of finding a shade to suit her.

### CHANGING THE AFTERNOON COAT.

Between the sports coat proper of corduroy velvet, with contrasting collar and belt cutting far below the waist, and the new smart little afternoon coat of similar material, finished with a frill and sashed with bright coloured silk round the hips, there is really hardly any difference.

The sports coat is paving the way to the coming fashion of the short coat to be worn with smart afternoon gowns and also with skirts of a contrasting material," pointed out Messrs. Peter Robinson.

For many seasons now the great majority of women have only worn coats and skirts to match. "But the growth of the sports coat has prepared women for the return of the short coat.

## 'DAILY MIRROR' DEMONSTRATIONS

TO-DAY—"The Sports Girl." Demonstration of new models for ladies. 2.30 p.m. Peter Robinson's, Oxford-circus.

WEDNESDAY NEXT.—Hairdressing in Relation to New Spring Millinery. 11 a.m. and 3 p.m. At Selfridge's, Oxford-street.

"The Corset." Basis of all schemes of dress. The importance of correct shape and weight for varied types. Lecture-demonstration by Mrs. Marsh, manageress of Corsetry, Corset Company, St. James's-street, S.W. Date to be announced.

"Right Hats and Wrong Hats." Repeat demonstration with many new creations. Messrs. Perry and Pons, High-street, Kensington. Date to be announced.

Later on sports coats of cotton éponge will be competitors with the long dust coats of recent seasons for wearing over light summer gowns. The three-quarter length sports coat in waterproof material is another new mode in coats which, it is anticipated, will bring about the revival of the three-quarter length waterproof.

### THE HAIRDRESSING DISPLAYS.

Preparations on an extensive scale are being made for the great "repeat" displays of "Hairdressing in Relation to New Spring Millinery," to take place at Selfridge's next Wednesday.

Up to Saturday morning about 1,500 applications for tickets had been received. There are still, however, plenty of seats left, and women should lose no time in writing to Messrs. Selfridge and Co., Oxford-street, W., marking the envelope "Demonstration" in the top left-hand corner.

## INSURANCE AGAINST TWINS.

One of the most novel forms of insurance that has ever been offered to newspaper readers is announced this afternoon in the *Daily Mirror* and famous journal, "Pearson's Weekly," which now ensures its readers against twins. That is to say, any reader of the paper who becomes the mother of twins during a certain period will receive £25. This comfortable sum will make all the difference to those to whom the unexpected appearance of two little strangers is a distinct burden. There is no entrance fee—you have just to be a regular reader. All particulars about the scheme appear in the current number of the paper, and those interested should get a copy of "Pearson's Weekly." (Adv.)

## 'PRESS-THE-BUTTON' CARS

Latest Labour-Saving Devices Due to  
Influence of Woman Motorists.

"Press-the-button" motor cars are coming—all through women's influence.

So many drive cars now and so insistent is their demand for types which require a minimum of effort to steer that designers are devoting great attention to labour-saving devices.

"There can be no doubt that the demands of women to make driving easier and simpler are at last being listened to by designers of motor-cars," said an expert motorist to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday.

Practically all the 1914 models have simplified controls. The actual labour of driving has been reduced to a minimum, and one may travel hundreds of miles without physical fatigue.

So easy to drive are some of the latest models that one might control them with his fingers!

The automatic gear-shaft, which a few firms have brought out this year, seems to have been specially designed for woman's comfort. Instead

## BARGAIN CHANCES OF THE WEEK.

What Shops Are Doing to Attract House-  
wives—Spring Hats and White Sales.

Housewives will find that several of the great London shops are paying special attention to the needs of the home this week.

Those, for instance, who want carpets for furnishing or replenishing their houses will have reason to be grateful to me if they take my advice and go to Messrs. Waring and Gillow's, in Oxford-street, or to the Liverpool or Manchester establishments of this firm.

Wilton pile, so well known for its durability and fineness of texture, need no longer be beyond the means of the most modest connoisseur, for Messrs. Waring and Gillow's Salon carpet, 12ft. by 9ft., costs only £26 19s. 6d.

The bedroom needs, in square sizes, can be

## A ROMANCE OF BOLIVIA.



Miss May Oakes-Curtis, of South Kensington, and Mr. Ishmael Montes, eldest son of the President of Bolivia, who were married on Saturday at St. James's Church, Spanish-place. The bride was given away by the Bolivian Minister.

of wrestling with a long lever (which requires a certain output of energy), the speeds are changed simply by the pressure of a button.

"One of these simple gear-shifters is controlled by electricity; another does away with the gear-stick and clutch entirely, while a third system is worked by compressed air, a little handle on the steering-wheel taking the place of the old lever.

"Another idea which should be welcomed by women motorists is the 'one man top,' which can be raised or lowered by the driver without getting out of the car."

## "DAILY MIRROR" BEAUTIES.—No. 102.



With this portrait we enter the eighteenth week of the competition. Prizes of £10 and 100 books will be awarded to those sending in the most complete lists of names of the originals, with the best summary of their merits at the end of the twenty-six weeks during which the portraits are appearing. (Over-retail Studios.)

## THE PERFECT HUSBAND.

Members of the Chicago Bachelor Girls' Club, who number sixty at present, say they may receive affirmative answers to this list of questions before they will marry:—

Will you treat your wife as your political and social equal?  
Have you bad habits, such as drinking or smoking to excess?  
Will you treat your mother-in-law as you would your own mother?  
Will you start the fire in the morning and carry out the ashes?  
Do you intend to attain more prominence each year?  
Do you attend church regularly and how much do you put in the collection box?  
Will you promise to kiss your wife good-bye every morning, not as an act of duty, but as one of the rarest pleasures of life?  
Will you promise to be cheerful at home and not kick on your wife's cooking?  
Do you intend to spend your evenings at home?  
Will you promise to obey the Ten Commandments?  
Will the bachelors retaliate with a series of demands which the girls must comply with?

speedily discovered, in all the newest and most harmonious colour schemes, ranging in price from 30s. to £25 12s., or in a cheaper design for 18s. for a carpet 12ft. by 9ft.

For a dining-room what can be better than an inexpensive reproduction of a Turkey carpet, known as the "Warrior," the price of which is £25 19s. 6d. for one of the dimensions just indicated? Stair carpets, rugs, plain felts, in fact, everything for the floor, is obtainable at Messrs. Waring and Gillow's, at the most delightfully low cost.

The catalogue of Messrs. Stag and Mantle's white sale, which begins to-day, shows that a more than usually sweeping regime has been planned owing to the rebuilding of the establishment in Leicesters-square. Dealings can be effected through the post if a personal visit cannot be paid.

The special offer of table damasks, sheets, towels and other kinds of napery and blankets which opens to-day at Harrod's should be impressed upon the mind, for it is not often that standard qualities can be obtained at prices so reasonable.

This firm has a great reputation for beautiful designs, and the most fastidious will delight in the "striped satin and Roman vase" and the "Adam's" patterns in tablecloths and dinner napkins to match.

### SPRING ROSES—ON HATS.

At Messrs. Goringe's, in Buckingham Palace-road, the advent of spring is signalled this week by an attractive show of spring hats. Here will be found the new Watteau hat, trimmed with a wreath of delicately shaded roses; motor-hats with veils and without, Panama hats in the newest shapes, and the new three-cornered straws are items that must certainly be looked for.

Special items that I have remarked at Messrs. Ponting's great white sale in Kensington High-street, which begins to-day, include a French crape nightdress, piped with pink, sky blue, or white, which at 7s. 6d. is extremely low in price. There are thousands of most attractive lingerie items.

The new dresses are pleated round the hips and have bustle and pannier effects, which means that the figure must be kept as willowy as possible. The booklet of the Kingsdon Natural Figure Corset, which reduces without compression. It will be sent by Messrs. Torode, McGrath and Co., Ltd., Kingsdon House, 14M, Fore-street, London, E.C. No fewer than 1,205 cash prizes are offered by Boots, the chemists, in connection with their Regesan competition, which has been promoted to introduce the Regesan toilet goods, to be bought only at Boots' different branches. Particulars should be very speedily acquired, for the closing date of the competition is March 9.

## LADIES—A WORD WITH YOU!

You can have a beautiful complexion and the clear, fine skin that all women covet, and the only thing you need use is Pomeroy Skin Food, the triumphant achievement of the greatest of all specialists in women's complexions. It took Mrs. Pomeroy years to arrive at the secret of making a cream that the skin could really absorb, so that its fine cells might be fed. Pomeroy Skin Food was the culminating triumph of her work; and it can be had of any chemist in the eighteenth pears, or larger ones. You need only use it once a day for a week to know that what is said is true. Your looking-glass will prove it.—(Adv.)

## MOTHER, YOUR CHILD NEEDS A LAXATIVE!

If Tongue Is Coated, Stomach Sick,  
or the Child Is Cross, Feverish,  
Constipated, Give "California  
Syrup of Figs."

Don't scold your fretful, peevish child. See if the tongue is coated; this is a sure sign that the little stomach, liver and bowels are clogged with bile and imperfectly digested food.

When listless, pale, feverish, with tainted breath, a cold, or a sore throat; if the child does not eat, sleep or act naturally, or has stomach-ache, indigestion or diarrhoea, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the waste matter, bile and fermenting food will pass out of the bowels, and you have a healthy, playful child again. Children love this harmless "fruit laxative," and mothers can rest easy after giving it, because it never fails to make their little "insides" sweet and wholesome.

Keep it handy, Mother! A little given to-day saves a sick child to-morrow, but get the genuine. Ask your chemist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages, and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Remember there are counterfeits sold here, so look and see that your bottle bears the name of the "California Fig Syrup Company." Hand back with contempt any other fig syrup. All leading chemists sell "California Syrup of Figs," 1s. 1d., and 1s. 9d. per bottle.—(Adv.)

INSTANT RELIEF IN  
**RHEUMATISM**  
LUMBAGO, CHILBLAINS  
STIFFNESS, SORE THROAT, ETC.

RUB WITH  
**SMEDLEY'S PASTE**

Of all Chemists, 1/11, 1/6 and 2/9.  
Or direct from  
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## THE ROSE-BRAND CORSET 'WASHOLON'

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## NEW SERIAL

## What Every Woman Forgets.

By HENRY FARMER.

## CHAPTER XVII. (continued).

SUZANNE did not jump to the conclusion on the strength of what she had glimpsed at that Michael had gone back on his word.

She was gone to her own rooms when Cloan opened his heavy-lidded eyes, mentally the clearer for his sleep. It was rather characteristic of the man that his drink-appetite did not seek gratification in nips and a slow process of soaking. He went for big draughts and got drunk quickly. That afternoon he had only been in a state of semi-intoxication when he quitted the club, mentally confused, but conscious of his condition, sufficiently conscious to make an effort to disguise it. Another feature of the man in drink was the tendency to forgetfulness and to become very muddle-headed.

He sat up and slipped his legs to the ground. He fumbled for his handkerchief, and with it brought out the crushed-up letter. It took him by surprise. "Châlet Mignon, Vilneux," was visible. He thought he had destroyed all her letters at the club.

He smoothed it out.  
"Ja-ja! One short note, telling me you'd been ill—and telling me not to worry! I read it in the papers you were very ill—how I suffered—but you're better. You've been out—I've read it. But not a word to me—not a line. You seem to have forgotten everything. I might not exist. If you can come out—go to Brighton. You can come to see me. I don't intend to be forgotten. If you don't come to me—I shall come to you. I'm getting desperate. —Aimée."

Cloan crossed to the fireplace, struck a match, and burned the letter. There was something of delicacy in the thought prompting his action. Not done from fear of being found out now. He had admitted this other woman to his wife, and had promised to have done with her. But for Suzanne to come across such a letter would be painful. At the same time, he must square Aimée. And he couldn't very well tell his wife this either.

But he must get across to Vilneux. He had cabled that he would come, but without fixing a date. He had cabled to quiet her quickly; he wanted no more letters. He wanted no trouble now.

He would be fit enough in two or three days' time. But he could not very well tell Suzanne where he was going or what his business. At the same time, she would want to know. She was looking after him now—seeing to it that he did not overdo it. It wasn't easy. But Paris would furnish no excuse. One of his big concerns—a rubber plantation—was being put on the market in Paris, Berlin and London simultaneously. In the old days Suzanne would have raised no questions and had raised no questions when he had gone off to Paris on one or another of his big concerns—via Boulogne.

But he would work it somehow. Bonsett had told him to let all business alone. But he would insist. This was one of his biggest things.

But Suzanne might insist on going with him. Cloan sank into a chair.

It would be simpler if he got to the club and sent a wire from there, saying that he had to go. This would dispense with arguments. The whole thing could be done quickly.

Cloan set about dressing for dinner clumsily and slowly. He had some trouble with his tie and cursed it irritably. These little things brought home to him bitterly how weak he was physically. Only the other day his hand had been steady as a rock. When he reached the library he found it empty and consulted a time-table.

But the secret arrangements he was making were not now inspired by a spirit of intrigue, but by a delicacy. When he had done with this other woman, Cloan had squared her, he might convey the fact to his wife, even though he had been lying to her, but giving Suzanne plenty to understand that such an interview had been necessary, that he had not gone back on his word. But to tell his wife beforehand that he was going to see her, was going to buy her off—no! Suzanne of all women in the world—no!

He turned from the time-table to an evening paper. The Bunter-street mystery had interested him deeply, but he had lost touch with it during his illness, and when he recovered sufficiently to take interest again in things generally the inquest had been again adjourned, as before, in the interests of the police and to the disgust of the jury. But the coroner had explained that he had been placed in possession of certain facts which at that stage it was not advisable to disclose, and this time had adjourned for six weeks.

Slew wanted time. His chain was not complete. He had arrived at certain conclusions after his discovery of the tin trunk at Camden Town. He believed the jewel-case, with its valuable necklace and pendant, to have been the reason-why of the hurried, incomplete search for the murdered man's Bloomsbury flat. The case that had been forced open at some time or another, while the key that actually fitted it had been discovered in a bedroom at the Châlet Mignon, Vilneux. But it still remained for him to justify his conclusions by circumstantial evidence, and parallel with his efforts to do this, working backwards as it were from his conclusions, it had been essential to continue his process of elimination, to ascertain the movements of the various writers of the compromising letters found stored in the tin box.

But the jewellery had been identified by a well-known jeweller. He quite well remembered having sold the necklace and pendant to Rajah Cloan. Slew had obtained further information. One of two servants employed formerly at The Nook, Datcham, had been traced. Mrs. Morland had possessed such necklace and pendant. Mr. Slew had questioned the girl or other subjects, one of very great importance. But he had not obtained certain essential information.

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But in the meantime he was constantly in communication with Monsieur le Prefect Charbonnel, and Detective-Sergeant Johnson was absent from Scotland Yard—and London.

Cloan turned over the pages of the paper. There was no mention of the Bunter-street mystery. When the gong boomed he left the library for the Adams' room.

As he entered, in his rather dragging way, he pulled up a little dizzily. Suzanne was alone, over against the delicate, beautifully modelled white mantelpiece, but for a moment he had "seen things"—she had not been alone... a man had been holding her in his arms!

"I shall be hearing the wailing of a Banshee next," thought Cloan rather curiously. He did not look it; but he was a little bit superstitious. Suzanne was quite alone. Yet it might have been telepathic. For she had just lived through certain moments of her life again.

"Are you the better for your rest, Michael?" she asked, going to him.

"Yes."

"You're cold?"

He had shivered. He laughed curiously.

"No. Someone walking over my grave, Suzanne."

He turned. Caroline had come into the room.

## CHAPTER XVII.

A SMALL bottle of Pol Roger, a liqueur brandy, and a long glass, steward."

The steward remembered the big gentleman who gave his order from a corner of the smoke-room cabin on the cross-Channel steamer, though it was some time now since they had crossed together. By the look of him he must have been ill. The steward did not know his name. But he remembered his previous generosity.

The order was repeated before the steamer was warped alongside the quay at Boulogne.

It was dark, the casino flashed out lights, and the grounds twinkled like an illuminated fairland as the big man lurched out heavily from a restaurant and reached a taxi-cab.

"To Vilneux," he said in English.

"Good-evening, sir!" said the chauffeur in English. "This is not the first time that I have the pleasure."

It was some time since, but he had not forgotten the big Englishman's generosity.

To-night the big Englishman spoke thickly and strangely. He sucked at a cigar, but it was not lighted.

At Vilneux the big Englishman thrust his head out of the window and stopped the taxi-cab before reaching the little chalet.

"I may be an hour—or so. But you can wait!" he said, after alighting with a stumble.

The chauffeur was only too pleased to do so. He watched the big figure lurch away into the darkness.

Cloan staidied himself, and got a bite on his untidied cigar as the chalet, nestling snug and secluded, loomed out white.

"Now for it!" he muttered.

But as he came nearer he narrowed his blurred eyes. The place looked so dark. Not a light showed. When he reached the front door and rang there was no answer. Next time he knocked and rang. No response.

"Believe she's gone," he muttered stupidly. "Leave the place is shut up."

But he knocked and rang again. She must have gone. He stumbled round to the back door. It was locked. He rapped it with a sudden angry irritability.

"Must have gone—where?"

There was a girl in the village, Marie Something-or-other. She might be able to tell him. He wanted to get it over; he had made up his mind to get it over. He would go to the village, find that girl; but he pulled up on the idea. He did not want it shouted about the place that he was in Vilneux. What had become of her—Aimée? Perhaps there was a letter waiting for him at the club, explaining. He had written to her, telling her that he was coming, not to stay, but to talk things over.

He had telegraphed to his wife from the club. He had scrawled a note to her in the train, and posted it at Folkestone before boarding the steamer, supplementing his telegram. He expected to be back on the day following the morning, probably late evening.

The chauffeur was surprised to see the big Englishman return so soon.

"Back!" he jerked out. "Pull up—" he paused rather stupidly—"pull up at the Casino. No. Go on to the quay. There's a twelve-o'clock boat, isn't there?"

"Yes, monsieur."

"The quay then. No. The Casino."

Cloan's mind was a blur when he dropped back in the cab. Alcoholic pictures played confusedly before him—a bungalow on the river—the chalet that he had left behind—and in these pictures a woman and he played parts. Then another picture—his wife in another man's arms.

He lurched forward suddenly. It was just as if he were living through it again. He had thrust a hand behind to his hip-pocket. Then he laughed foolishly.

"By-gones are by-gones—for both of us!" When the taxi-cab pulled up he lurched forward almost on to his knees.

He heard the voice of the chauffeur thanking him profusely for something or other, and then he saw the lights of the Casino. Steadying himself, he entered, but with dragging feet.

Brighter lights dazzled him. He saw men and women crowding round a table. Two men were standing a little back. One was leaning forward, and had just staked. As he straightened up Cloan saw his face, and recognised Fritz Kavanagh.

(To be continued.)

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**BISTO**"



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## THIS MORNING'S NEWS ITEMS.

### Cruiser's Mast Blown Away.

A gale in the Medway Valley yesterday carried away the top-gallant mast of his Majesty's cruiser Pathfinder.

### Clerks "Down Pens."

Clerks at the Rees Roturbo Company's works, at Wolverhampton, have struck work, claiming higher wages and recognition of their union.

### Three Suffocated in Mine.

Three officials—J. Parsons, under-manager; W. Harris, overman; W. Watkins, fireman—were found suffocated on Saturday night at No. 1 Whitworth Colliery, Tredegar (Monmouth).

### Lost Poor and Peers Found.

Lord and Lady Decies, who were reported lost in their private railway-car, returned to San Francisco yesterday, says Reuter, having been prevented by bad weather from reaching Los Angeles.

## STOCKS AND SHARES.

Markets Depressed Throughout — How  
Brazil Rails Have Fallen.

9. BISHOPSCATE, E.C.  
The imminence of the carry-over still further restricted business in the Stock Exchange on Saturday, and under the influence of some pre-settlement selling prices were depressed almost throughout. Consols fell 1/16 and Americans, Canadian, Mexican and Mining shares generally inclined to lower levels. Among the last-named the most notable movement was a fresh relapse to 10s. in Great Coppers on rumours that the mine is to be closed down.

The morning's outstanding feature, however, was the fresh weakness of Brazilian Rails, and the following table shows the falls that have occurred in them during the past few days:

	Closing Prices.
	Saturday, Wednesday, Feb. 20.
Brazil Common .....	30 3/4
Brazil 6 1/2 Non-Cum. Pref. ....	40 1/2
Brazil 6 1/2 Cum. Pref. ....	45 1/2
Brazil 5 1/2 G. Bonds .....	77 1/2
Brazil 5 1/2 Debentures .....	70 7/8

Most of the selling has come from Paris, and appears to have been of a forced nature. Among Newspaper prices Amalgamated Press Ordinary and Preference were again quoted at 5 1/2 and 22s. respectively. Associated Newspaper Ordinary and Preference remained at 24s. 3d. and 21s. 6d., and Pictorial Newspaper Ordinary and Preference at 22s. 9d. and 18s. 6d.

## CROSS-COUNTRY CHAMPIONSHIPS.

The thirty-first annual Northern cross-country championships were decided at Haydock Park on Saturday, the senior event over a course of ten miles, and the junior over seven miles. The junior was decided first and resulted in a win for Hallamshire Harriers, J. Hogan (Ratcliffe) being the first man home. The senior race was also secured by Hallamshire Harriers, who supplied the first man home in E. Glover, who was followed home by G. Wallach (Bolton), J. Cooke (Hallamshire), W. Scott (Salford) and C. Vose (Warrington).

The West End Athletic Association's five miles team and individual championships at North Wembley, ended in the Harrodian A.A. and H. C. Grech, of the same team, being the respective winners.

In a six and a half miles race at Felsted, the Blackheath Harriers beat Felsted School by 27 points to 51. H. C. Cooper, of the winning team, was first home, in 41m. 25s.

Other cross-country winners were T. Wright, in the Uxbridge and West Middlesex A.C. six miles steeplechase; P. Wright, with 30s. start, in the Southend Harriers five miles handicap; and H. Owen, in the Hampstead Harriers' three miles handicap.

## KEMPTON RACING RETURNS.

1.45.—Hounslow Hurdle.—Sauceman (10-1, Mr. F. B. Reel), 1; Border Chief (13-8, 2; Mint Tower (5-2, 3; 10 ran. 2.12.—Two-Mile Chase.—Royal Turk (7-2, Walsington), 1; Cleghorn (5-1, 2; Ewell Lass (10-1, 3; 10 ran. 2.45.—Kempton Park Chase.—Byzlar (10-1, F. Lyall), 1; Lovelind (5-1, 2; Comfort (6-1, 3; 8 ran. 3.15.—Lilington 4-Y.O. Hurdle.—Dan Casey (10-1, C. Young), 1; Cafe du Monde (4-1, 2; Burning Daylight (10-1, 3; 11 ran. 3.55.—Portland Chase.—Baldur (6-4, Mr. R. H. Hall), 1; Periwinkle II. (11-10, 2; King of Meath (5-2, 3; 5 ran. 4.15.—Bushey Park Hurdle.—Scarlet Button (Breus, H. Watts), 1; Gillpatrick (10-1, 2; Coxy (10-1, 3; 8 ran.

The well-known stallion Zinfandel, the property of Lord Howard de Walden, dropped dead on Saturday at the Smallwell Stud Farm, Newmarket.

### Miss Marie Lloyd Married.

The marriage of Miss Marie Lloyd to Mr. Bernard Dillon took place on Saturday, says Reuter, at Portland, Oregon.

### New Ruler Accepts Throne.

Visited by the Albanian deputation, which arrived at Neuwied on Saturday, Prince William of Wied, says Reuter, formally accepted the throne of Albania.

### Hurricane Wrecks Aeroplanes.

Several aeroplanes, six sheds and many buildings for a spring exhibition have been wrecked by a hurricane at Lyons. The damage is estimated at £50,000.

### Eight Jump at Mansion Fire.

Eight servants escaped by jumping from bedroom windows when fire, which caused damage estimated at £3,000, occurred yesterday morning at Arle Court, Cheltenham.

## FAVOURITES FAIL.

Many Outsiders Score at Kempton Park—  
Plumpton Meeting To-day.

Dismal weather quite spoils the concluding stage of the Kempton Park Steeplechases, and to add to the discomforts of visitors favourites failed so badly that it must have been an extremely profitable afternoon for the bookmakers. Sauceman, Byzlar and Dan Casey all brought off 10 to 11 chances in their respective races, and the only favourite to score was Scarlet Button.

Owing to the heavy going several horses were not pulled out though on the spot, and it was because of this that neither Wild Aster nor Submit were saddled in the Hounslow Hurdle. In their absence Border Chief was favoured, but he was beaten by a neck by Sauceman. Dan Casey won the Lilington Hurdle by a similar margin from Cafe du Monde, but Byzlar had an easy task in the Kempton Steeplechase.

## SELECTIONS FOR PLUMPTON.

2.0.—DURHAMSTOWN 12 1/2. 3.30.—BUNCH O' KEYS.  
2.30.—THE ALANT. 4.0.—SHERWOOD RISE.  
3.0.—FERVENT. 4.25.—MARLBOROUGH.

## DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.

\*BUNCH O' KEYS and SHERWOOD RISE.  
BOUVERIE.

## PLUMPTON PROGRAMME.

2.0.—PORTSLADE S. CHASE, 50 sovs; 2m.			
	Yrs at 1b		Yrs at 1b
Durhamstown .....	12 1/2	White Tree .....	11 13
Tusculum .....	12 4	Red Sorrel .....	11 13
Gold Seal II. ....	12 4	Constantine .....	10 11
Irish Wisdom .....	12 4	Mirliton .....	10 6
Brown Princess .....	11 13		
2.30.—WIVELSFIELD S. HURDLE, 50 sovs; 2m.			
	Yrs at 1b		Yrs at 1b
Polite Plunger .....	11 13	Conjuror .....	11 5
Sherwood Rise .....	11 9	Low Gard .....	11 5
Sunburn .....	11 9	Golden Nugget .....	10 7
Skillets .....	11 9	Form .....	10 7
Miss Edgar .....	11 9	Minthorp .....	10 7
Gala Tweed .....	11 9	Double Six .....	10 7
Rimouski .....	11 9	Slip Off .....	10 7
At the Alant .....	11 9	Guadalupe .....	10 7
At the Town .....	11 9		
3.0.—KEYMER CHASE, 60 sovs; 2m.			
	Yrs at 1b		Yrs at 1b
Tarmac .....	12 6	Pleasure Garden .....	11 2
Adelante .....	12 6	King's Cure .....	11 0
Hazle Twig .....	11 13	Wad .....	10 12
Michel .....	11 10	Come .....	10 9
Le Viso .....	11 9	Silver Goblets .....	10 9
Fervent .....	11 9	Waterfield .....	10 7
Flaxton .....	11 6	Campanato .....	10 7
Boatswain .....	11 6		
3.30.—PRESTON HCAP HURDLE, 60 sovs; 2m.			
	Yrs at 1b		Yrs at 1b
Briery .....	12 13	Tobber .....	10 7
Blind Hokey .....	12 13	Kingdom .....	10 7
Belwell .....	11 10	Sunbury .....	10 7
Bunch o' Keys .....	11 10	Pothen .....	10 3
Jack Pot .....	11 8	Gru .....	10 2
Avernus .....	11 2	Clever Mac .....	10 0
Nightingale Lane .....	11 2	Minster Vale .....	10 0
Gridall .....	10 10	Knightly King .....	10 0
St. Bruno .....	10 10	Waterfield .....	10 0
Leighton .....	10 10	Astrilla .....	10 0
4.0.—PITCHAM CHASE, 40 sovs; 3m.			
	Yrs at 1b		Yrs at 1b
Jim May .....	12 7	Dance of Snow .....	11 0
Sun Day .....	12 6	Chorus IV .....	11 0
Askeston .....	11 5	Little Pitcher .....	11 0
Sherwood Rise .....	11 6	Blacksmith II. ....	10 7
Victor Felicitas .....	11 0		
4.25.—FOUR-YEAR-OLD HCAP HURDLE, 40 sovs; 2m.			
	Yrs at 1b		Yrs at 1b
Autocles .....	12 4	Molly O'Hara .....	11 8
Guadalupe .....	12 3	Underground .....	11 6
Madras .....	12 3	Dandy Brush .....	11 6
Gooden .....	12 0	Pattiswick .....	11 5
Flame of the Forest .....	11 12	Don Dancer .....	11 5
Rapture .....	11 12	Clarry .....	11 3



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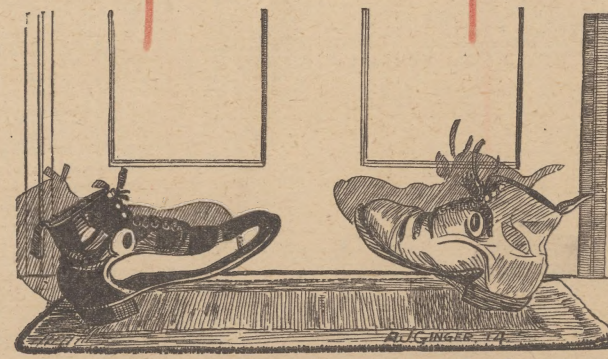
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## LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

**DELPHI.** Strand. —TO-NIGHT, at 8.15. Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS' New Musical Production in 3 Acts. **THE GIRL FROM ITALY.** Matinee Every Saturday, 2. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tels. 2645, 8886 Ger.

**ALDWYCH.—THE QUEEN'S CHAMPION.** —Evenings, at 8. Matinee, Wednesdays, 2.30.

**AMBASSADOR'S.** —TO-NIGHT, at 8.30. **TOLSTOY'S GREAT DRAMA.** —"ANNA KARENINA." (Regent 2880, 4938.) Matinee, Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. (Next 2880, 4938.)

**APOLLO.** At 8.50. **CHARLES HAWTREY** in NEVER SAY DIE, by W. H. Post. At 8.10. "The Wild Pinner." Mat. Weds., Sat., 2.15.

**COMEDY.** —THE TYRANNY OF TEARS. —By C. Haddon Chambers. —TO-NIGHT, at 8.30. Mats., Weds., Sat., at 2.30.

**CRITERION.** —TO-NIGHT, at 8.30. A Comedy entitled "A PAIR OF SILK STOCKINGS." Allan Ayneworth, Lottie Venne. At 8. "State Secrets." First Wed. next, at 2.30.

**DALY'S THEATRE.** —TO-NIGHT, at 8. Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS' Production. **THE MARRIAGE MARKER.** A Musical Play, in 3 Acts. MATINEE, WEDNESDAYS, at 2.

**DRURY LANE.** —TO-NIGHT, at 7.30. Matinee, Wed. and Sat., 1.30. **THE SLEEPING BEAUTY RE-AWAKENED.** GEORGE GRAVENS and FLORENCE SMITHSON. LAST WEEKS.

**GAIETY.** —TO-NIGHT, at 8. Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS' New Production. **AFTER THE GIRL.** Matinee, Every Saturday, at 2. Box-office, 10 to 10.

**GARRICK.** —TO-NIGHT, at 8.30. Louis Meyer presents **WHO'S THE LADY.** New 5-act farce from the French. Mats., Weds., Sat., 2.30. (10.00 time Wed.)

**HAYMARKET.** —WITHIN THE LAW. —TO-NIGHT, at 9. Produced by Sir Herbert Tree. "A Dear Little Wife." Mat., Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30.

**HIS MAJESTY'S.—TO-NIGHT, at 8.15. THE DARLING OF THE GODS.** —HERBERT TREE. —MADIE LOHR. Matinee, Weds. and Sat., at 2.15. Tel. Gerr. 777.

**KINGSWAY.—THE GREAT ADVENTURE.** by Arnold Bennett. 8.20. Mats., Weds., Sat., 2.30.

**LITTLE THEATRE.** John St., Strand.—At 9. **KENNA Foss** presents "The Music-Cure," by G. C. H. TERTON. At 8.30. "The Music-Cure," by BERNARD SHAW. Mats., Weds., Sat., 2.30. City 4927.

**LYCEUM.** —Wednesday next, Feb. 25, at 7.45. **NEW DRAMA. "YOU MADE ME LOVE YOU,"** by Percy Gordon Holmes. Produced by Walter and Fredk. Huddle. Pop. Prices, 6d. to 5s. Gerr. 7837.

**LYRIC.** —THE GIRL WHO DIDN'T. —EVERY EVENING, at 8.15.

**NEW.** —TO-NIGHT, at 8.15. Durrant Swan presents a new Musical Production. **THE JOY-RIDE LADY.** Music by JEAN GILBERT. Matinee, Every Saturday, at 2.30.

**PRINCE OF WALES.** —TO-NIGHT, at 8.30. SEYMOUR HICKS and ELLAINE TERRISS, in **BROADWAY JONES**, by George N. Cohan. MATINEE EVERY WED. and SAT., at 2.30.

**PRINCES.—NIGHTLY, at 8. Matinee, Wednesdays and Saturday, at 2.30. WALTER HOWARD'S New Romantic Play, THE STORY OF THE ROSARY.** Pop. 6d. to 5s. 5985 Ger.

**QUEEN'S.** —Mr. Gaston Mayer presents a Great New Actor in a Great New Play, **WALKER WINTERSIDE** in THE MELTING POT, by Israel Zangwill. Evenings, 8.15 sharp. Matinee, Weds. and Sat., 2.30.

**ROYALTY.** —Saturday next, at 8. **Vedrenne** and **Eadie** present "PEGGY AND HER HUSBAND," by Joseph Keating. Preceded by "Acid Drops," by G. E. Jennings. DENNIS EADIE, GLADYS COOPER.

**ST. JAMES'S.** —TO-NIGHT, at 8.40. **THE ATTACK** from the French of Henry Bernstein, by George Egerton. GEORGE ALEXANDER and MARTHA HEDMAN. Last Six Nights.

**SAVOY.** —TO-NIGHT, at 8. **A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM**, Produced by GRANVILLE BARKER. Matinee, Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 2.30.

**SHAFESBURY.** —MUSICAL COMEDY. —TO-NIGHT, at 8. —Mr. Robert Courtneidge's Production. **THE PEARL GIRL.** —Alfred Lester. Cletty Courtneidge, Lauri de Frece, Harry Welchman, Jack Halbert. MATINEE, WEDNESDAYS, at 2.30.

**STRAND.** —TO-NIGHT, at 9. Louis Meyer presents MR. WU, a New Anglo-Chinese Play. **MATHEWSON LANG.** —LILLIAN BRADY. —8.30. **THE ENTERTAINERS.** Mat., Weds., Sat., 2.15.

**VAUDEVILLE.** Strand. —TO-NIGHT, at 9. **HELEN WITH THE HIGH HAND**, by Richard Price. Adapted from Arnold Bennett's Novel. At 8.30. Frederic Norton. Mat., Weds., Sat., at 2.30.

**WYNDHAM'S.** —TO-NIGHT, 8. **DIPLOMACY**, by Victorien Sardou. MATS., WEDS., SATS., at 2.

**ALHAMBRA.** —KEEP SMILING. —Revue, MAIN STAIRCASE. Varieties, 8.15. Revue, 8.55. Matinee, Wed. and Sat., 2.15. Reduced prices.

**HIPPODROME.** —Twice daily, at 2.30 and 8 p.m. "HULLO, TANGO!" Ed. Levey, Shirley Kellogg, Harry Tate, Gerald Kirlir, Teddie Gerrard, Morris Hargre, etc., etc. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 650 Ger.

**PALACE.** —"RIVALS FOR ROSAMUND." —A Comedy, by ARNOLD BENNETT (Last Week). **SEVERIN MARS** and **IRENE BORDON** in **L'IMPRESARIO**. Mlle. Anna Layevs. NEXT WEEK, **NIKINSKY**. Mats., Wed. and Sat., at 2. Full programme, Evgs., 8.

**PALLADIUM.** —6.10, 9.10. Mon., Wed., and Sat., 2.30, 6.10 and 9.10. **FRED KITCHEN** and **CO.** EVIE GREENE, JACK and EVELYN CHAS. HEART T. E. DUNVILLE, IRMA LORRAINE, CRUIK SHANK, CARLTON, etc.

**CRYSTAL PALACE.** —Mammoth Asphaltite Skating Rink 3 Sessions. Cinema, Music, C.P. Band and Organ Recital. In Theatre, "THE TURNING POINT." 7.45. Return fare and Palace admission, 1s. 6d.

**MASKELINE & DEVANT'S MYSTERIES.** —St. George's Hall, Grafton-street, W. In at 8 and 8. "BEE" (The Motor-Cycle Mystery). "THE YOGI'S STAR," etc. Seats, 1s. to 5s. Mat., Fri., 1545.

**OLYMPIA.** —L.I.C. 6 DAYS. —CARL HAGENBECK'S WILD ZOO AND BIG CIRCUS. 11 to 11. BIG CIRCUS, 2.30 and 7.45. AD. 10. SENIOR 1s. (1.50). Free Seats to Girls. PRESERVE SEATS FOR CIRCUS (including Free Admission to Wonder Zoo) can now be booked at the usual Libraries and at Olympia. Tel. Ham. 1567 and Ham. 1560.

**WITH CAPT. SCOTT IN THE ANTARCTIC.** —Herbert G. Ponting at Palladium Hall, Great Portland-st. Twice daily, 2.15. Thrilling Story; Unique Pictures. 1s. to 5s. 3003 Mayfair.

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THE THIRD ROUND OF THE ENGLISH CUP: QUEEN'S PARK RANGERS' TRIUMPH.



Sheffield score from a penalty against Millwall.



Orme (Millwall) saves on the goal line.



London's Rugby match: a Harlequin collared.



Nicholls, the Queen's Park Rangers' goalkeeper, makes a desperate save in the game at Birmingham.

The South of England fared badly in the third round of the Cup competition on Saturday. Millwall were beaten at home by Sheffield United, who scored three of their four goals in the last ten minutes, but Queen's Park Rangers won their third away victory at Birmingham, where they surprised the Second League team, winning

by 2 goals to 1. West Ham live to play another day at Liverpool, where the chances are against them. Campbell, the Liverpool goalkeeper, gave a wonderful exhibition, and it was chiefly due to him that the result of the match was a draw. Visiting Twickenham, Cardiff defeated the Harlequins by 9 points to 5.

ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY AT NORBURY.



The new side chapel of St. Stephen's, Norbury, was consecrated yesterday. The Archbishop of Canterbury performed the ceremony. He is seen above reading the service. The vicar, the Rev. A. G. Edwards, is standing on the right of the Archbishop.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

GIRLS STRIKE IN SYMPATHY WITH MEN.



Many of the girls employed at Messrs. Jacobson, Welch and Company's work at Hyde, Cheshire, have come out on strike in sympathy with the warehousemen and cutters, who left work in consequence of a dispute as to the introduction of female labour in their department. The photograph shows how the girls are spending their time.